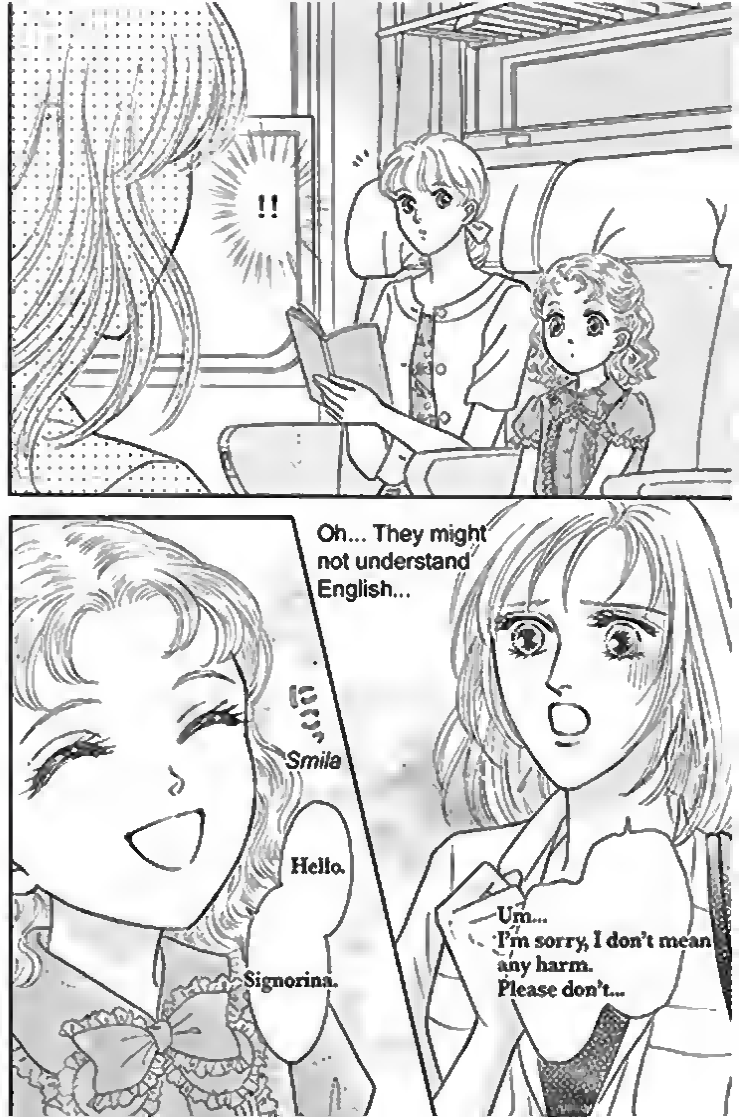
Clatter Clatter
Clatter
Just a little over an hour until Rome.
I'll be in time for my flight to England.
Please, don't let them catch me...
はっ
gasp

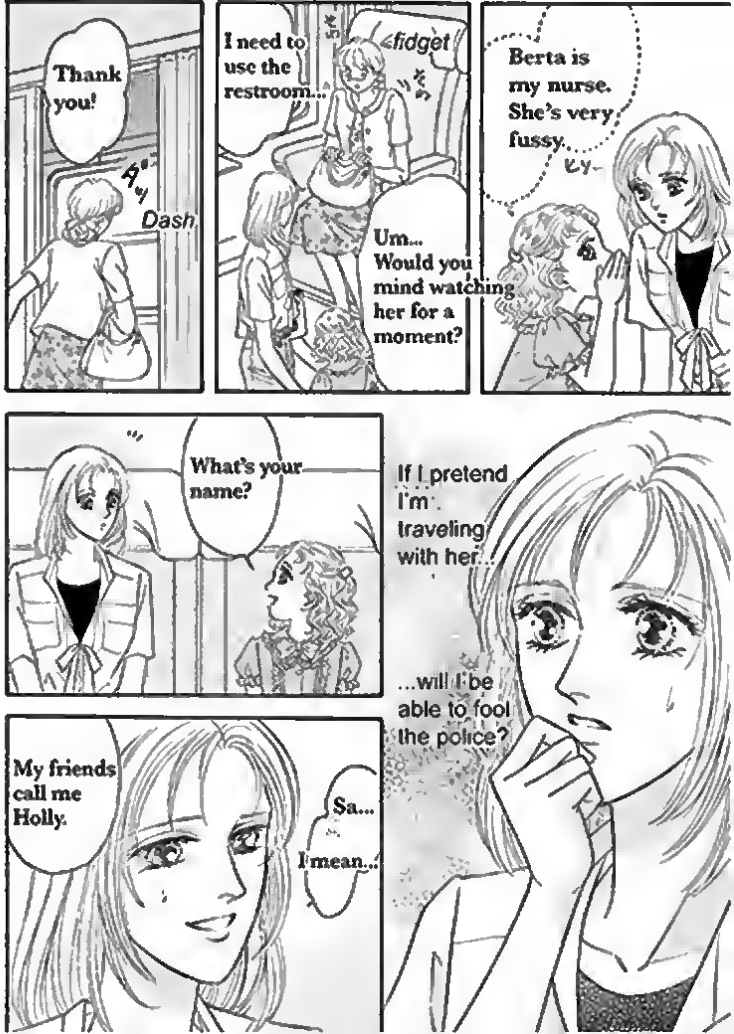
One Summer in Italy

Nanami Akino
Original Text by Lucy Gordon

I knew it! Will you stay and talk with me for a while?
What should I do?
There's nowhere else to hide...
But...
glance
I'm Liza Fallucci.
Y... Yes.
Are you British?
I'm OK.
I just lost my balance.
Liza, it's dangerous. You should be sitting down.
Sway
Oh!
Her leg...
Are you all right?

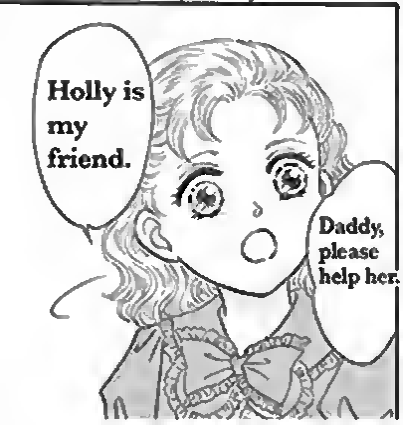

!!
Oh... They might not understand English...
Smile
Hello.
Signorina.
Um... I'm sorry, I don't mean any harm. Please don't...

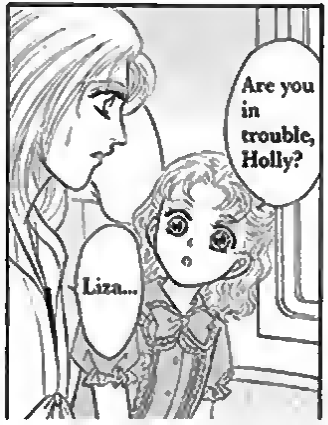
My mommy was British. We always spoke in English.
Your English is excellent, Liza.
Can I call you Holly, too?
Of course.
Was?
Past tense?
Ha ha ha
It's a port town in the south, right? I've been there before.
Do you know Portsmouth?
Yes.
My mommy was born there.
Have you been on any boats?


Thank you!
Dash
I need to use the restroom...
fidget
Um... Would you mind watching her for a moment?
Berta is my nurse. She's very fussy.
What's your name?
My friends call me Holly.
Sa...
I mean...
If I pretend I'm traveling with her...
...will I be able to fool the police?

Where is Berta?
Um... I should probably get going.
Bath-room.
Right. I called her in to have a chat.
English...?
A demanding tone...
fidget
Hold on!
Are you a tourist?
Let me see your passport.
I am.
Sarah Conroy... That isn't the name my daughter called you.
There's no way that I can say no.
Flinch
Holly is British.
No, Daddy.
You need to speak in English.
Who are you?
What are you doing here?

No!
I'm innocent! I didn't do anything...
Are you a criminal?


Holly is my friend.
Daddy, please help her.


Are you in trouble, Holly?
Liza...

What intimidating and sharp eyes...
It's like he'd be able to see through any lie.
...Holly is my nickname.
Who is this man!?

flinch
The police are checking the identities of the people on board.
There seems to have been some trouble toward the back of the train.

All hope of escape...
...just disappeared.
We had a call that a fugitive thief is hiding on this train. We're conducting a search.
What happened?
Who is this lady?
A judge!?
This man...

Didn't you tell me that we should always help people in trouble?
You just met her.
That doesn't matter.
Liza...
I didn't know you were on this train...
Oh... Judge Fallucci!
Excuse me.

Is that bag all of your luggage?
I left my suitcase in the back car.
You were planning to leave the country?
glare
She is.
Is Holly coming to our house, Daddy?
But... I have a flight to catch.
Then forget about them.
You'll be caught if you go to get them.
Clothing and everyday things...
What's inside?
Clatter Clatter
Hmph
He's so bossy!
Deciding everything on his own...
I'll be holding on to your passport in the meantime.
She is my daughter's caretaker.
She's suffering from motion sickness.
squeeze
I'll listen to your story once we reach my home.
You said you were innocent.
She's traveling with you, then?
Sorry to disturb you. Enjoy your trip.
Clatter Clatter
Why...?

glare ジロッ
Sir!
I didn't know you were back...
What is this? Leaving my daughter all alone?
I'm sorry. The bathroom was crowded!..
The complete opposite of Bruno.
Berta.
Holly is coming home with us.
I am sorry... this lady said she'd stay with her...
And I couldn't hold it anymore

Um...
May I ask what your name is?
But I have to listen to him for now.
It's Matteo Fallucci.
He should be around his late 30s.
Cute, but not too friendly... hard to talk with.
After all, he is a judge. He might be able to help me if I explain my situation.

...incredibly rich!?

Welcome home.

What a mansion...

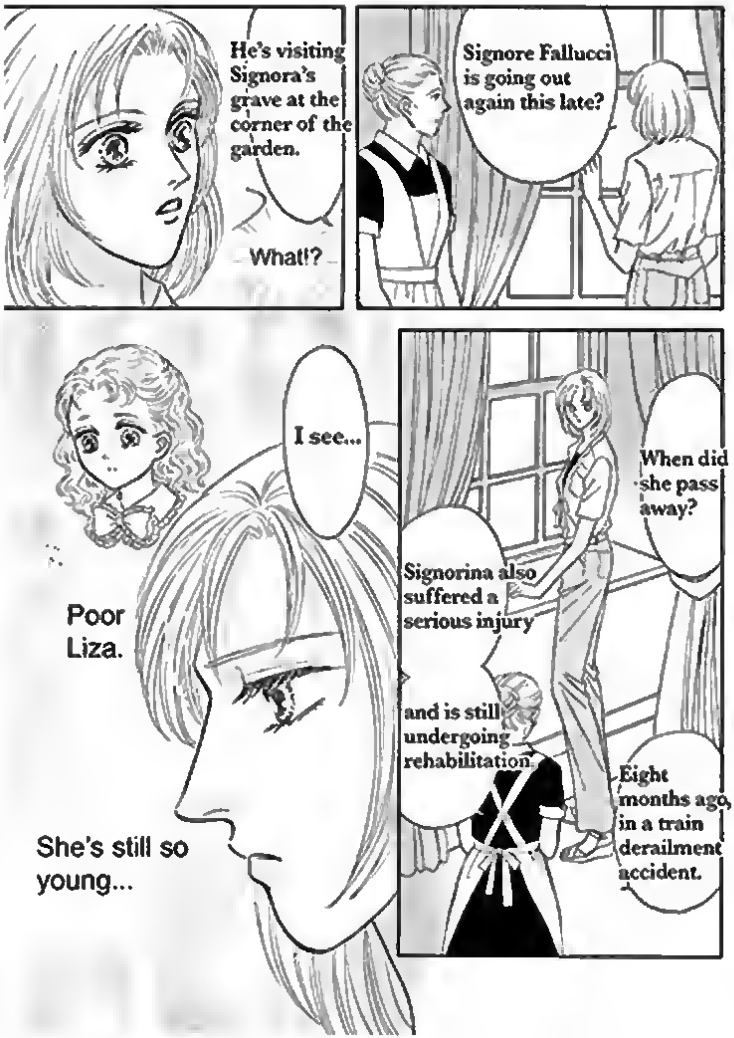
Welcome home, Signore.

A limou-sine!?

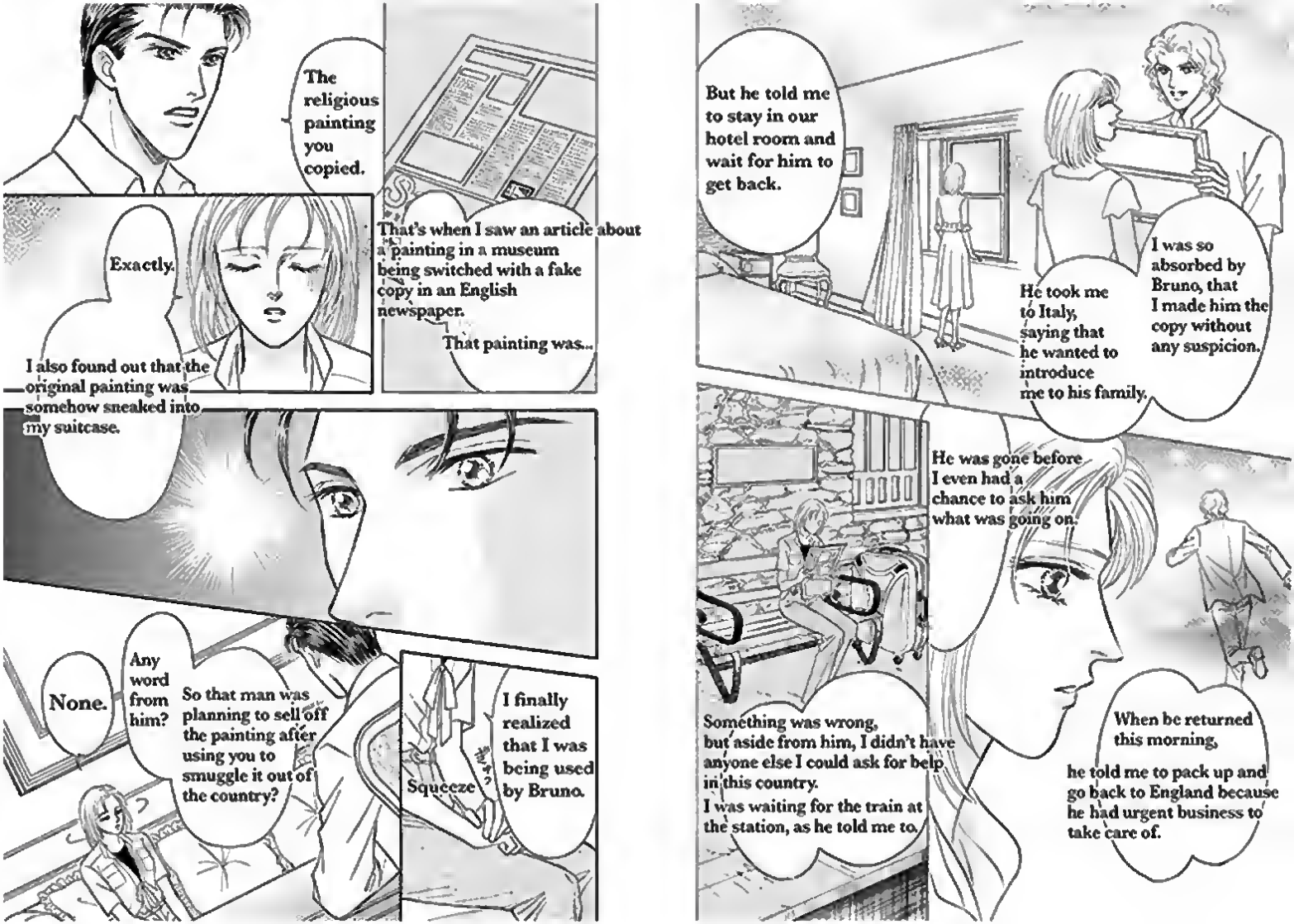
I had a check-up at the hospital today.
It was such a long boring trip I'm so glad I met you!

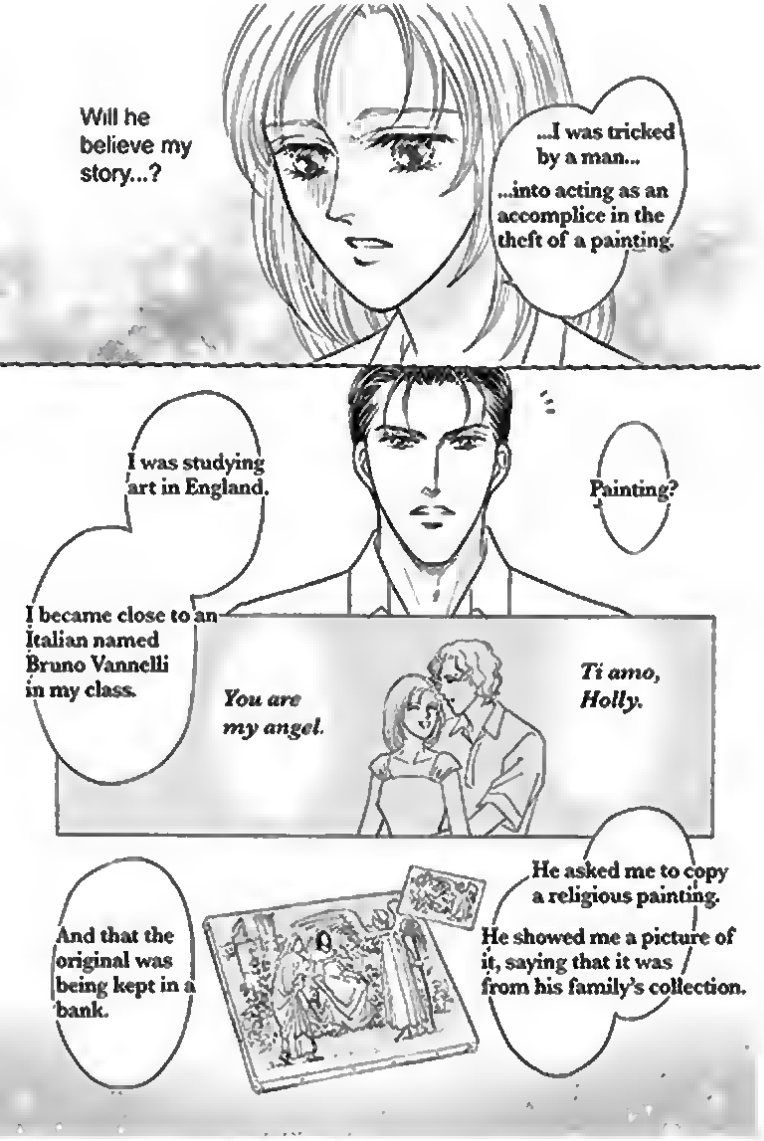
Is this man...
It's me. I'm bringing a guest home.
A personal nurse and chauffeur.

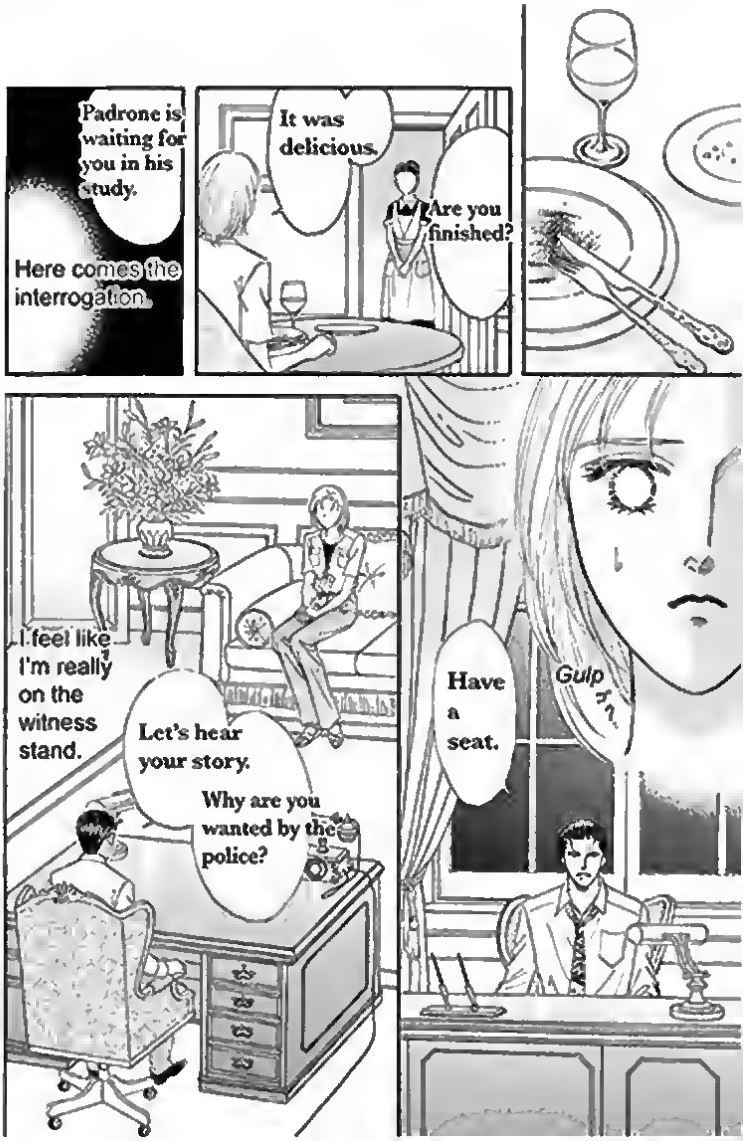
glance


He's visiting Signora's grave at the corner of the garden.
What!?
Signore Fallucci is going out again this late?
I see...
When did she pass away?
Signorina also suffered a serious injury
and is still undergoing rehabilitation.
Eight months ago, in a train derailment accident.
Poor Liza.
She's still so young...

Liza fell asleep in the car.
Take her to her room and serve her dinner when she wakes up.
Show her to the room.
It is, Padrone.
Is the guest room ready, Anna?
I guess he leaves Liza to his housekeepers.
Please come this way.
Make yourself at home.
I shall bring your dinner in a moment.


The religious painting you copied.
That's when I saw an article about a painting in a museum being switched with a fake copy in an English newspaper.
That painting was...
Exactly.
I also found out that the original painting was somehow sneaked into my suitcase.
None.
Any word from him?
So that man was planning to sell off the painting after using you to smuggle it out of the country?
Squeeze
I finally realized that I was being used by Bruno.
But he told me to stay in our hotel room and wait for him to get back.
He took me to Italy, saying that he wanted to introduce me to his family.
I was so absorbed by Bruno, that I made him the copy without any suspicion.
He was gone before I even had a chance to ask him what was going on.
Something was wrong, but aside from him, I didn't have anyone else I could ask for help in this country.
I was waiting for the train at the station, as he told me to.
When he returned this morning,
he told me to pack up and go back to England because he had urgent business to take care of.

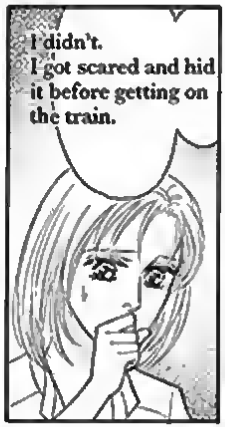

Will he believe my story...?
...I was tricked by a man...
...into acting as an accomplice in the theft of a painting.
I was studying art in England.
Painting?
I became close to an Italian named Bruno Vannelli in my class.
You are my angel.
Ti amo, Holly.
He asked me to copy a religious painting.
He showed me a picture of it, saying that it was from his family's collection.
And that the original was being kept in a bank.

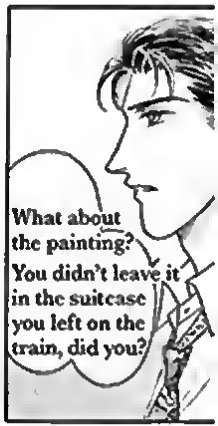

Padrone is waiting for you in his study.
Here comes the interrogation.
It was delicious.
Are you finished?
I feel like I'm really on the witness stand.
Let's hear your story.
Why are you wanted by the police?
Have a seat.
Gulp

I've met many criminals in my line of work.
My instincts tell me that you aren't one of them.
If I wanted to do that, I would have handed you over to the police on the train.
Besides, my daughter asked me to help you.

...I hid the painting behind the altar of a small church near the station.
It's a church called Roccasecca.
He's willing to take on this trouble for his daughter.
Maybe I should trust him...
I...

.....
Where?

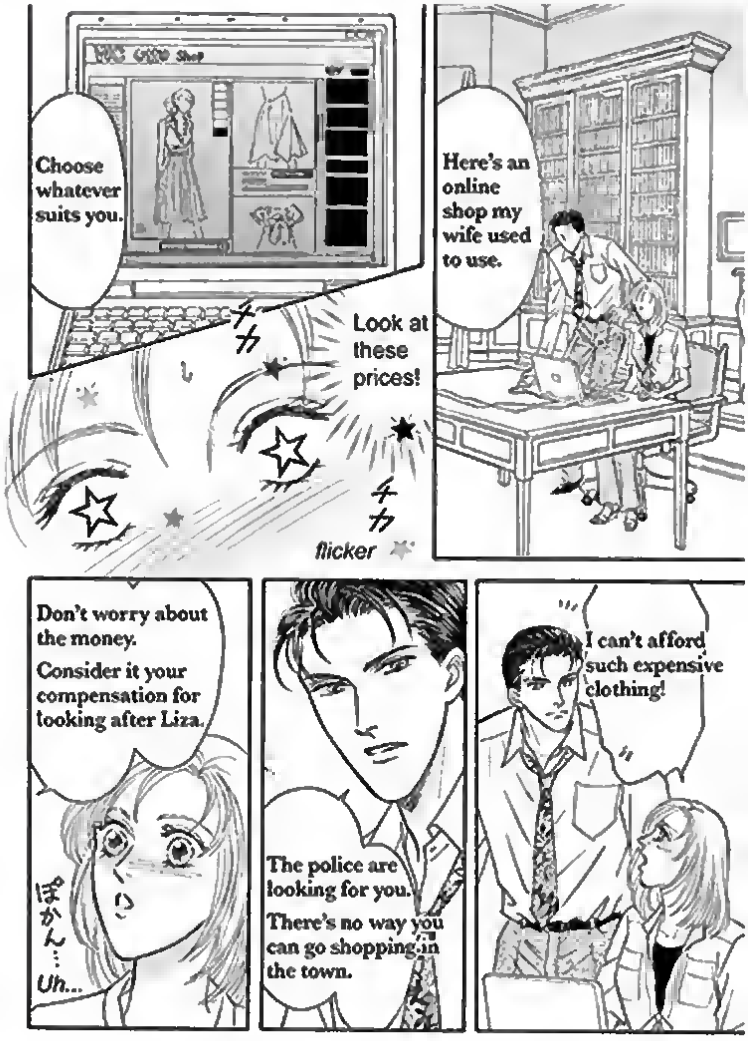

I didn't.
I got scared and hid it before getting on the train.

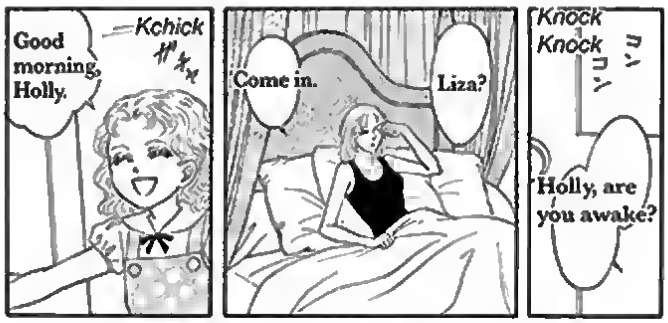

What about the painting?
You didn't leave it in the suitcase you left on the train, did you?

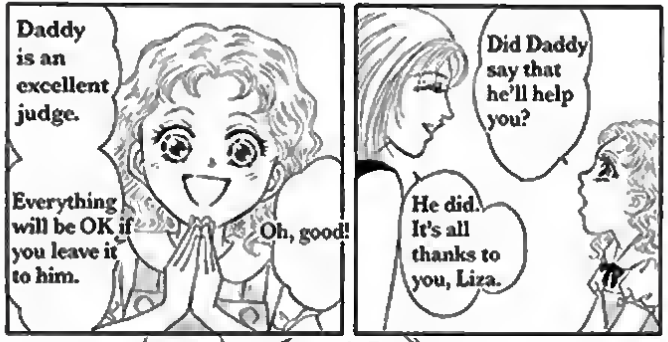
You won't arrest me once you retrieve the painting...?
I can't help you if you don't tell me the truth.
Holly.
Do you really believe that I'm innocent?

I haven't seen Liza smile so happily for a while now.
I heard about the accident from Anna.
Oh...
I'm sorry.
I think that speaking English with you might help heal her pain...
Her psychological damage must be much worse than the damage to her body.
I'll make arrangements for everything you'll need during your stay.
First of all, you could use a change of clothes.
I'll be happy to help her.
Liza saved me.
? Giggle
No comparison.
It should be somewhat better than jail.
I'll have to keep you at my house until the painting is retrieved and this case is fully investigated.
Roccasecca...
All right.
It might be because I remind her of her late mother.
After all, I am British, as she was.
She seems to have become very fond of you.
Not to take advantage, but...
I would appreciate it if you could be a friend to my daughter.

I'll just buy the cheapest things.
Click
How could an average person afford any of these?
"Don't worry about the money"!?
Click Click
Only a rich man like him could say that.
Jump
Did you finish choosing?
I'll have them ordered.
They should arrive by tomorrow afternoon.
Yes.
I wonder what it feels like to be on a date wearing this...
What a beautiful dress...

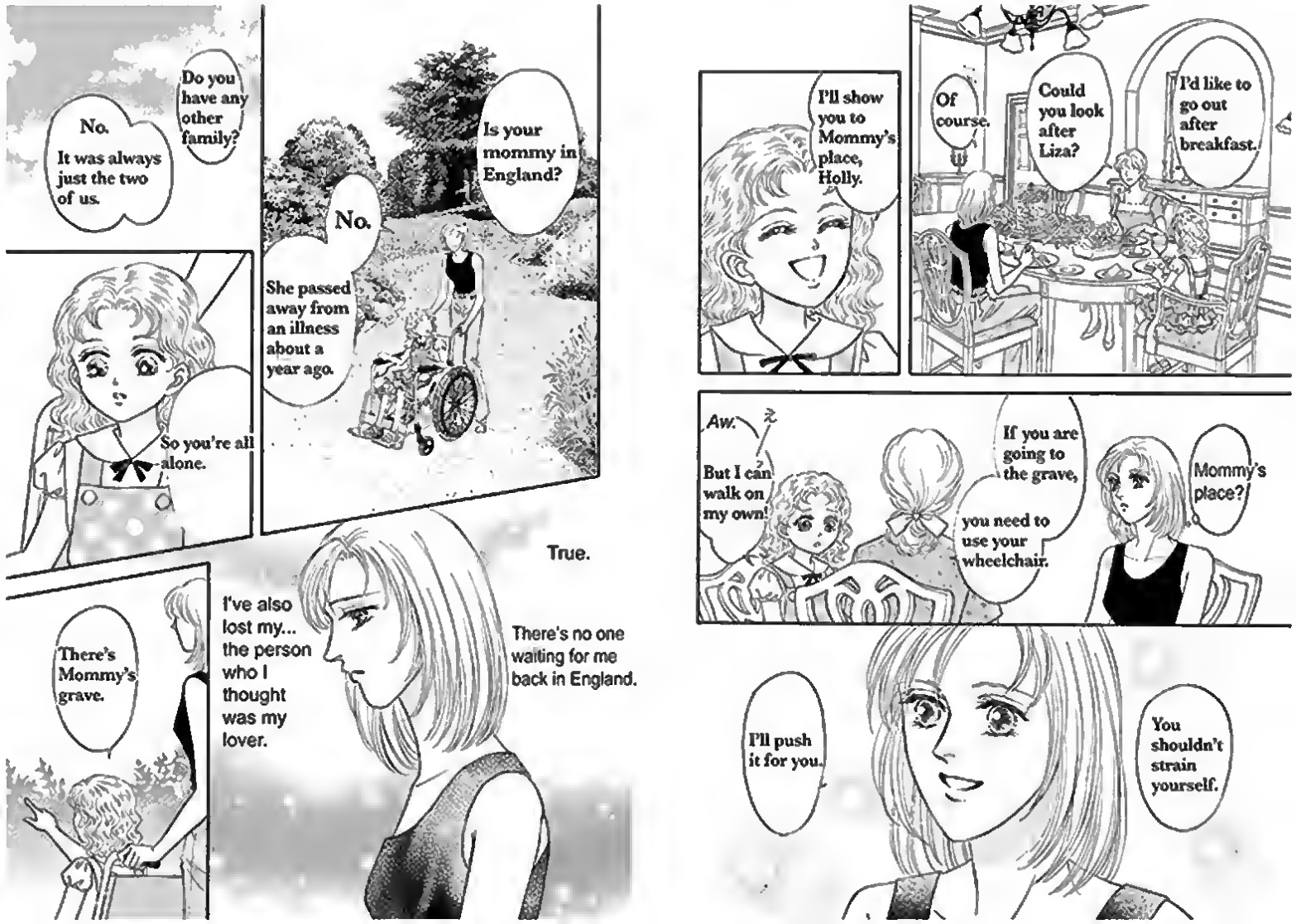

Choose whatever suits you.
Look at these prices!
flicker
Here's an online shop my wife used to use.
Don't worry about the money.
Consider it your compensation for looking after Liza.
ぽかん…
Uh...
The police are looking for you.
There's no way you can go shopping in the town.
I can't afford such expensive clothing!

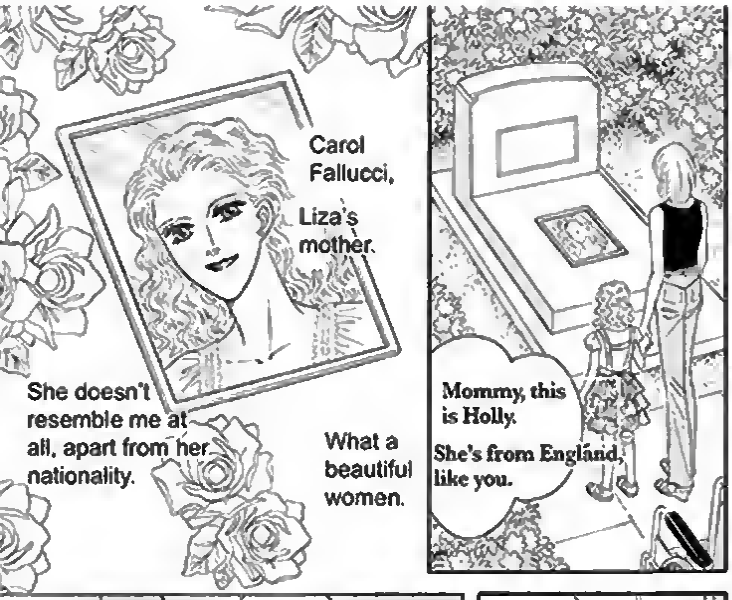

Good morning, Holly.
Kchick
Come in.
Liza?
Knock Knock
Holly, are you awake?

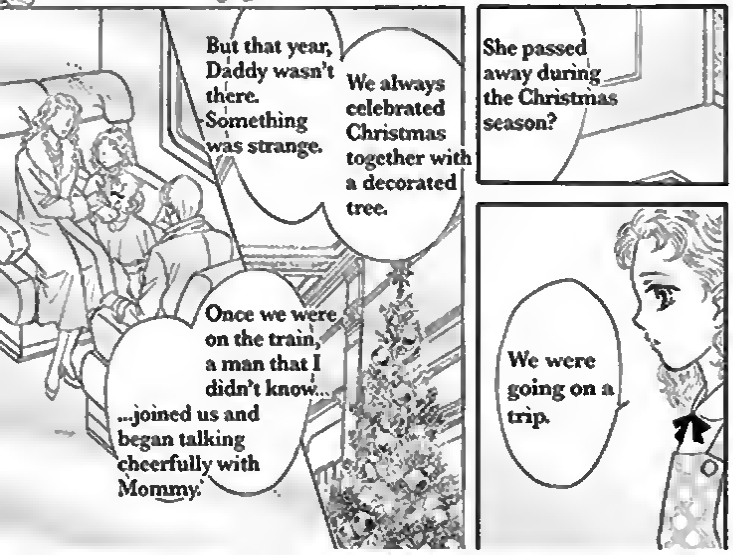

Daddy is an excellent judge.
Everything will be OK if you leave it to him.
Oh, good!
Did Daddy say that he'll help you?
He did. It's all thanks to you, Liza.

Yay!
Great!!
I hope we can be friends.
Really!?
He's also letting me stay at your house for a while.
You must love your father.
I do!

Now, I'm sleeping in a bed inside a gorgeous mansion.
I was running from the police...
But for now...
My problem isn't solved yet.
Zzz
It's as if today was a dream.

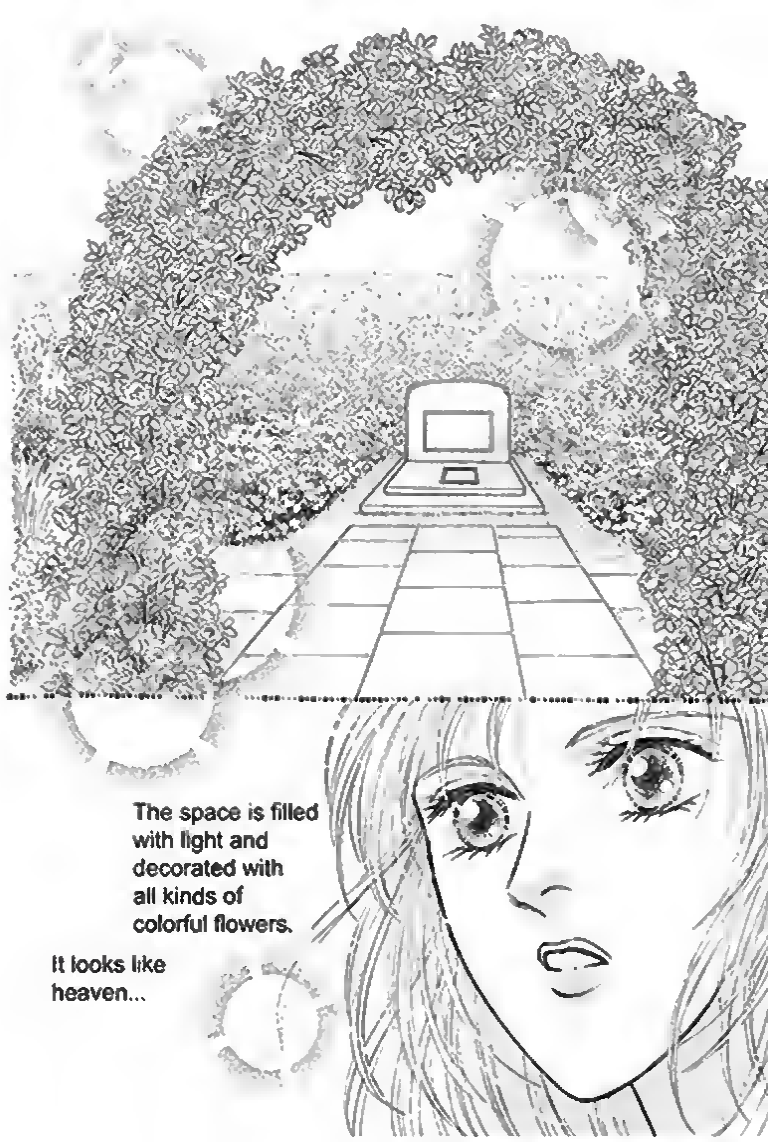

No.
It was always just the two of us.
Do you have any other family?
So you're all alone.
No.
She passed away from an illness about a year ago.
Is your mommy in England?
True.
There's no one waiting for me back in England.
I've also lost my... the person who I thought was my lover.
There's Mommy's grave.
I'll show you to Mommy's place, Holly.
Of course.
Could you look after Liza?
I'd like to go out after breakfast.
Aw.
But I can walk on my own!
If you are going to the grave,
you need to use your wheelchair.
Mommy's place?
I'll push it for you.
You shouldn't strain yourself.

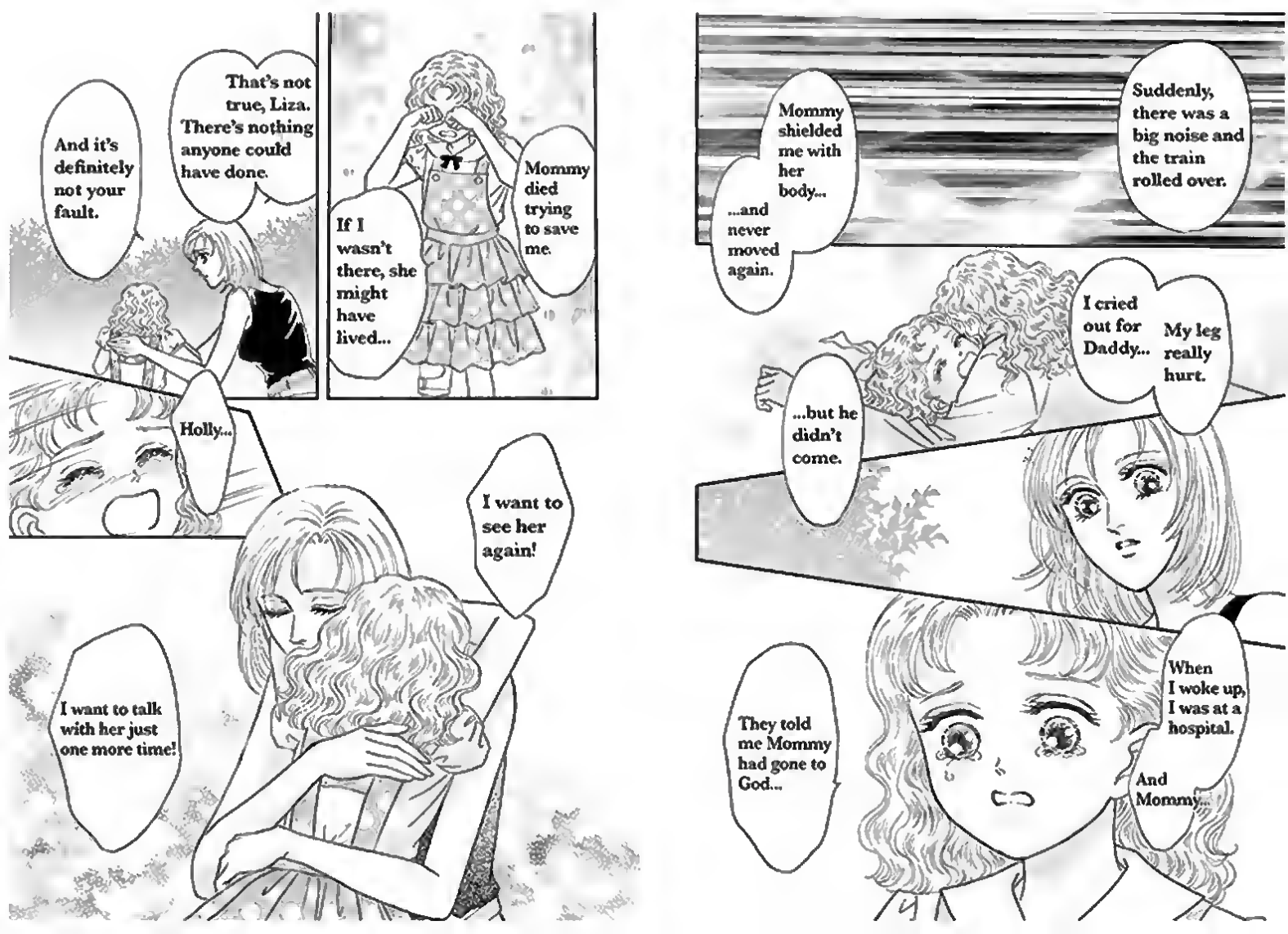

Carol Fallucci,
Liza's mother.
She doesn't resemble me at all, apart from her nationality.
What a beautiful women.
Mommy, this is Holly.
She's from England, like you.

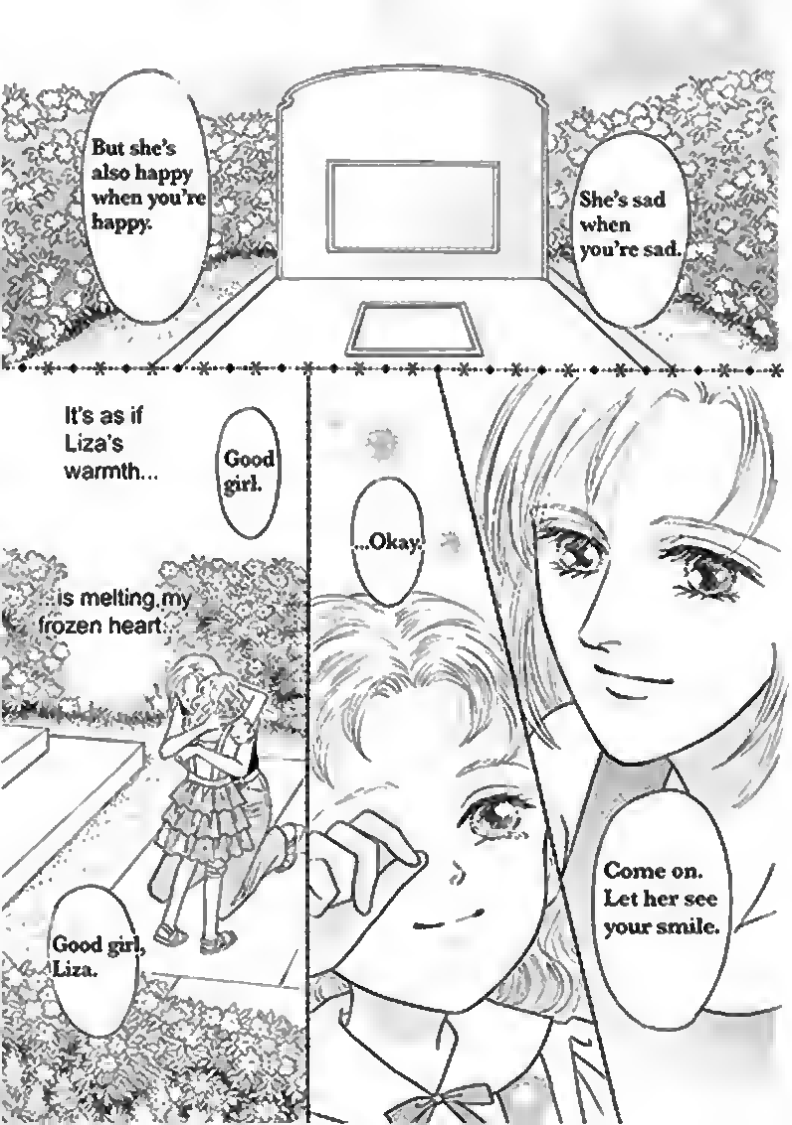

But that year, Daddy wasn't there. Something was strange.
We always celebrated Christmas together with a decorated tree.
Once we were on the train, a man that I didn't know...
...joined us and began talking cheerfully with Mommy.

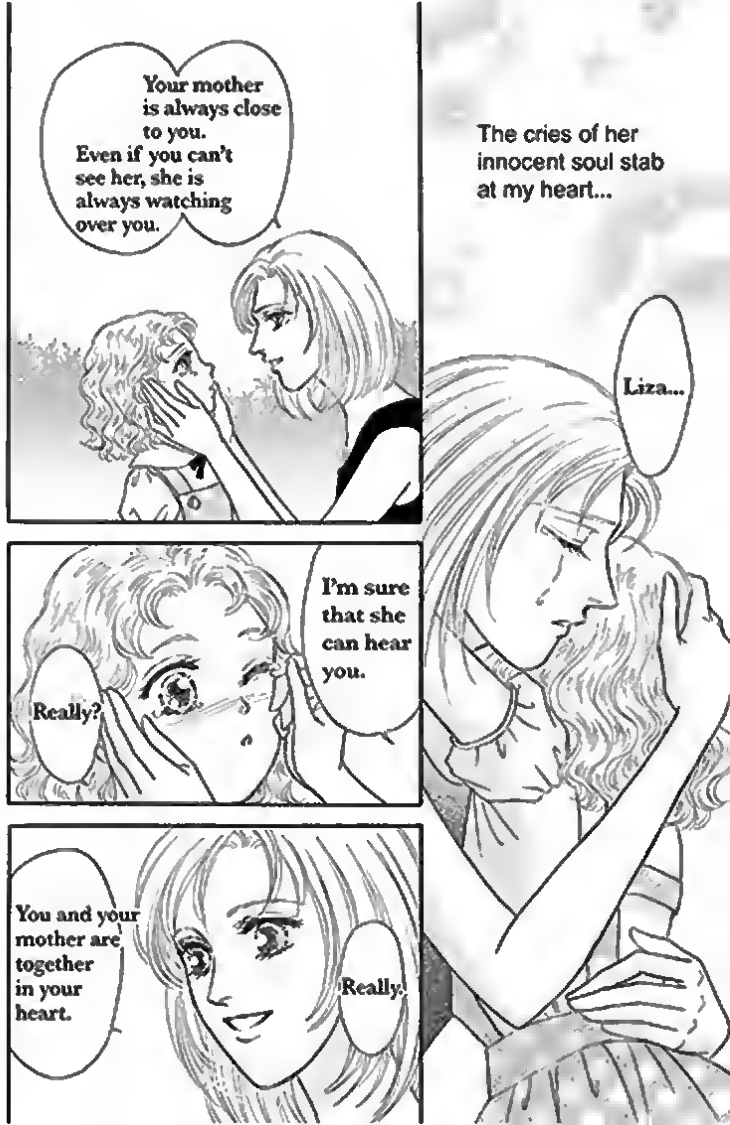
She passed away during the Christmas season?

We were going on a trip.


The space is filled with light and decorated with all kinds of colorful flowers.
It looks like heaven...

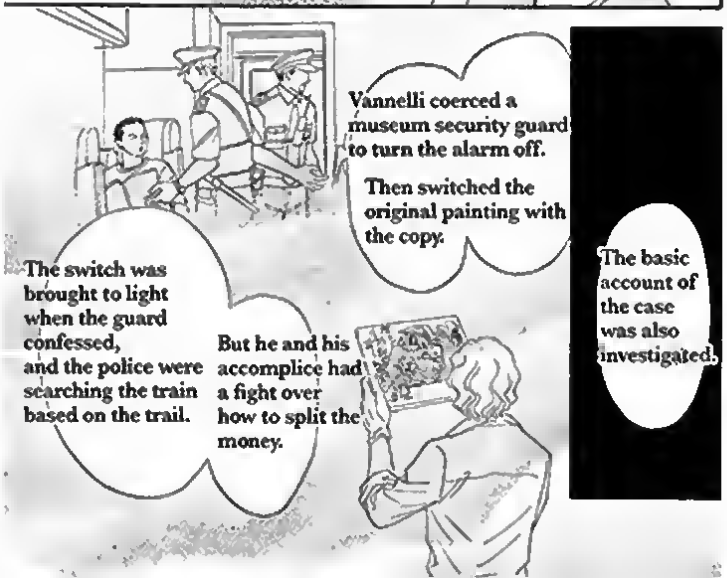

And it's definitely not your fault.
That's not true, Liza. There's nothing anyone could have done.
If I wasn't there, she might have lived...
Mommy died trying to save me.
Holly...
I want to see her again!
I want to talk with her just one more time!
Suddenly, there was a big noise and the train rolled over.
Mommy shielded me with her body...
...and never moved again.
I cried out for Daddy...
My leg really hurt.
...but he didn't come.
When I woke up, I was at a hospital.
And Mommy...
They told me Mommy had gone to God...

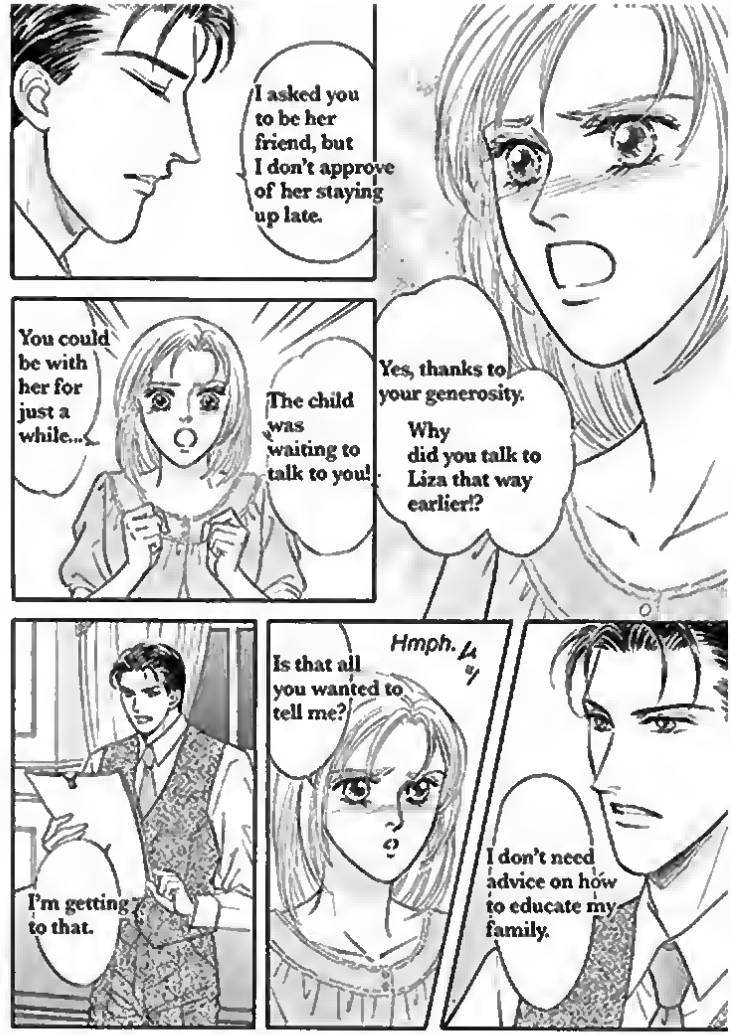

But she's also happy when you're happy.
She's sad when you're sad.
It's as if Liza's warmth...
Good girl.
...Okay.
...is melting my frozen heart.
Come on. Let her see your smile.
Good girl, Liza.


Your mother is always close to you. Even if you can't see her, she is always watching over you.
The cries of her innocent soul stab at my heart...
Liza...
I'm sure that she can hear you.
Really?
You and your mother are together in your heart.
Really.

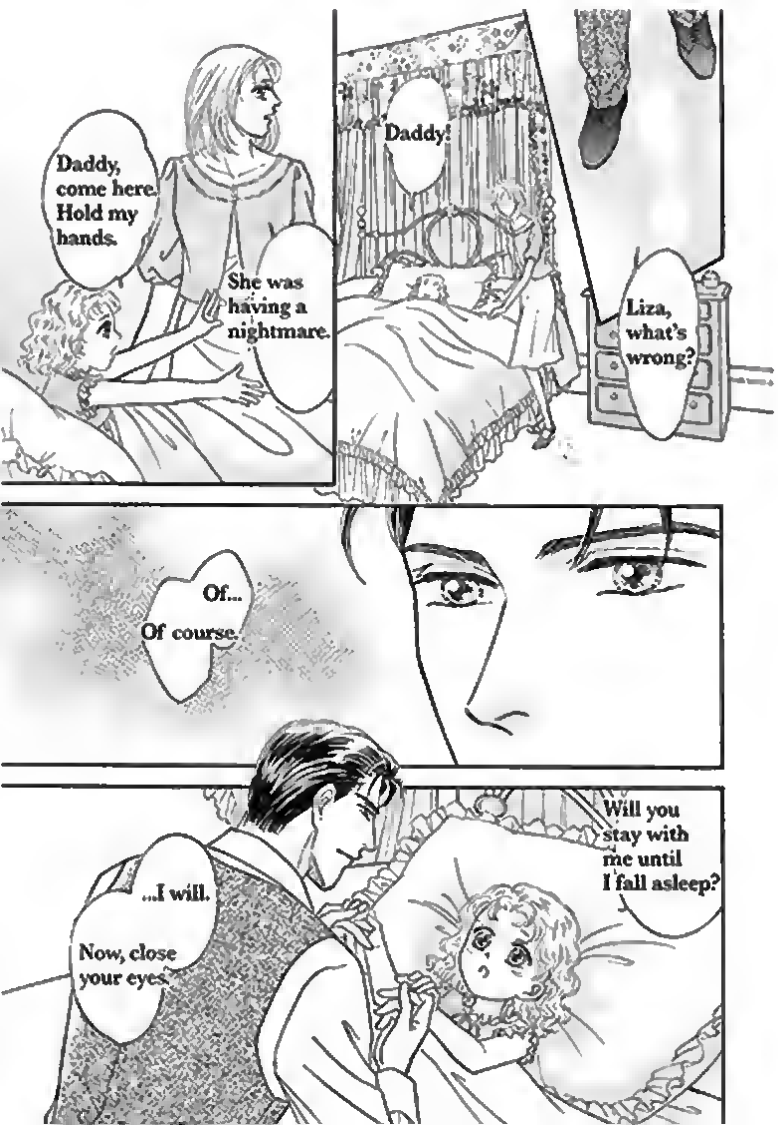
Liza.
It's long past bedtime.
And then we...
I went to Mommy's grave with Holly today.
Click
knock knock
Come in.
Yes, Padrone.
Anna, see Liza to her bed.
Holly, please come to my study.
I have news for you.
Looks like your clothes arrived.
Wow!
I want to see them, too!
New clothes.
I left my suitcase on the train, so your father ordered some clothes for me.
A package?
Thank you.
There was a package for you.
I had it taken to your room.
Daddy!

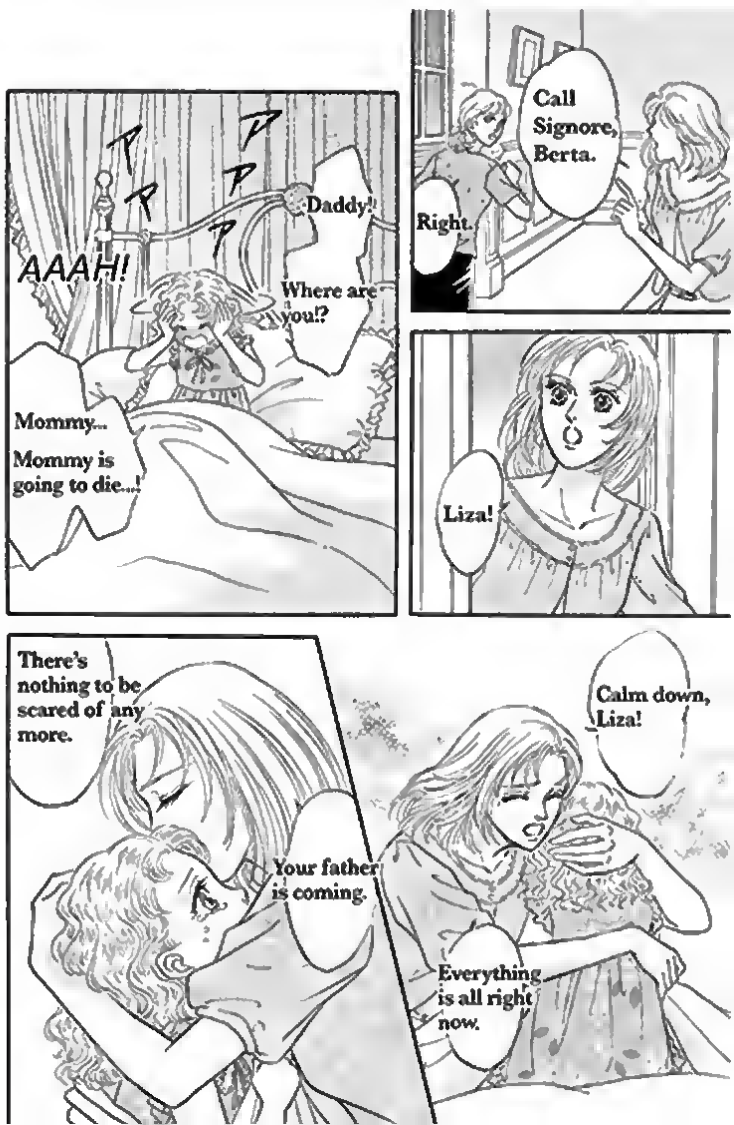
The original painting was safely retrieved from the church you mentioned.
It has been returned to the museum.
The news hasn't been made public yet.
Oh.
Good.
Whew


Vannelli coerced a museum security guard to turn the alarm off.
Then switched the original painting with the copy.
The switch was brought to light when the guard confessed, and the police were searching the train based on the trail.
But he and his accomplice had a fight over how to split the money.
The basic account of the case was also investigated.


I asked you to be her friend, but I don't approve of her staying up late.
You could be with her for just a while...
The child was waiting to talk to you!
Yes, thanks to your generosity.
Why did you talk to Liza that way earlier!?
I'm getting to that.
Is that all you wanted to tell me?
Hmph.
I don't need advice on how to educate my family.

It's much better than deceiving and betraying someone in cold blood.
Liza is in a panic and I can't do anything about it.
I need your help.
Holly!
...he seemed to be thinking of something else.
Rather than trying to console me...
Something was strange about him earlier.
Any idea where he might be?
He's probably still in Italy...
I know that Roccasecca is his hometown.
What happened to Bruno?
Still on the run.
He doesn't have a family.
That's not true.
I must be a hopeless fool...
So... everything was a lie, wasn't it?

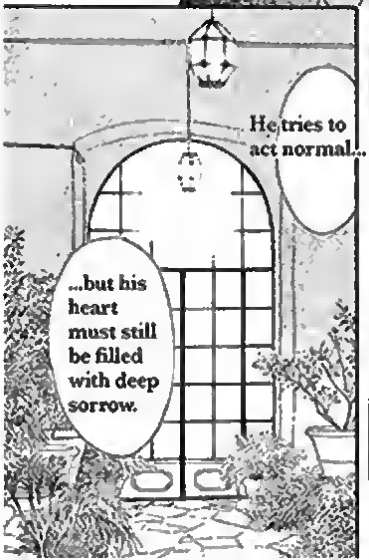

Daddy, come here. Hold my hands.
She was having a nightmare.
Daddy!
Liza, what's wrong?
Of... Of course.
Will you stay with me until I fall asleep?
...I will.
Now, close your eyes.

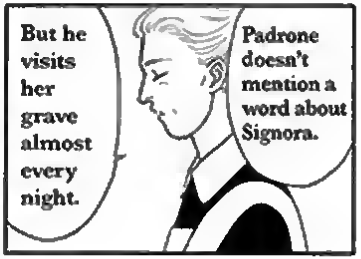

AAAH!
Daddy!
Where are you!?
Mommy... Mommy is going to die...!
Call Signore, Berta.
Right.
Liza!
There's nothing to be scared of any more.
Your father is coming.
Calm down, Liza!
Everything is all right now.

Wait...
gasp
Please stay with her.
...look so pained?
Why does he...

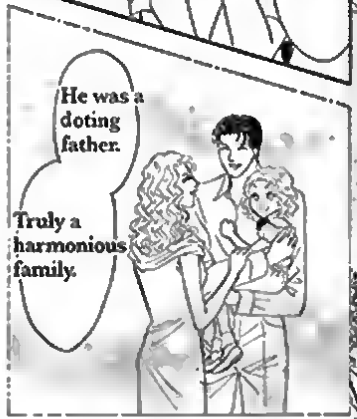
It must have brought back her memories of the crash...
Liza told me about the accident today.
Zzz
I still have work to do.
She'll be relieved to see you with her if she wakes up again in the middle of the night.
Why not stay with her for the night?

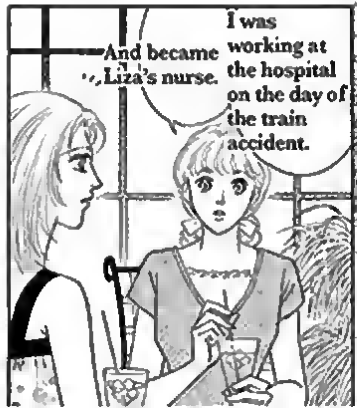
...it was as if all of his emotions had been frozen.
Like he had a death mask on.
When he came out of the morgue after identifying Signora's body...


He tries to act normal...
...but his heart must still be filled with deep sorrow.


But he visits her grave almost every night.
Padrone doesn't mention a word about Signora.

But it wasn't like this when Signora was alive...
I know that he is busy,


He was a doting father.
Truly a harmonious family.


And became Liza's nurse.
I was working at the hospital on the day of the train accident.

but he seems to avoid being with Liza
It doesn't bother him to be harboring a fugitive in his home for his daughter's sake.
Padrone leaves early and returns late.
He is rarely at home.

Sincere love and joy...
It's a snapshot of them in a moment where there's nothing else in their worlds but each other.
His wife and daughter are always at the focus of Matteo's gaze.
This one is my favorite.
Flip flip
An album?
Liza isn't the only one with emotional damage.
Holly, I'll show you my treasure.
He smiles like this?
Thump... Thump
I can't believe it's the same person.
This is Mommy and Daddy's wedding photo.

Shojo Manhwa Scans

One Summer in Italy...

Lucy Gordon

shojomanhwascans.blogspot.com

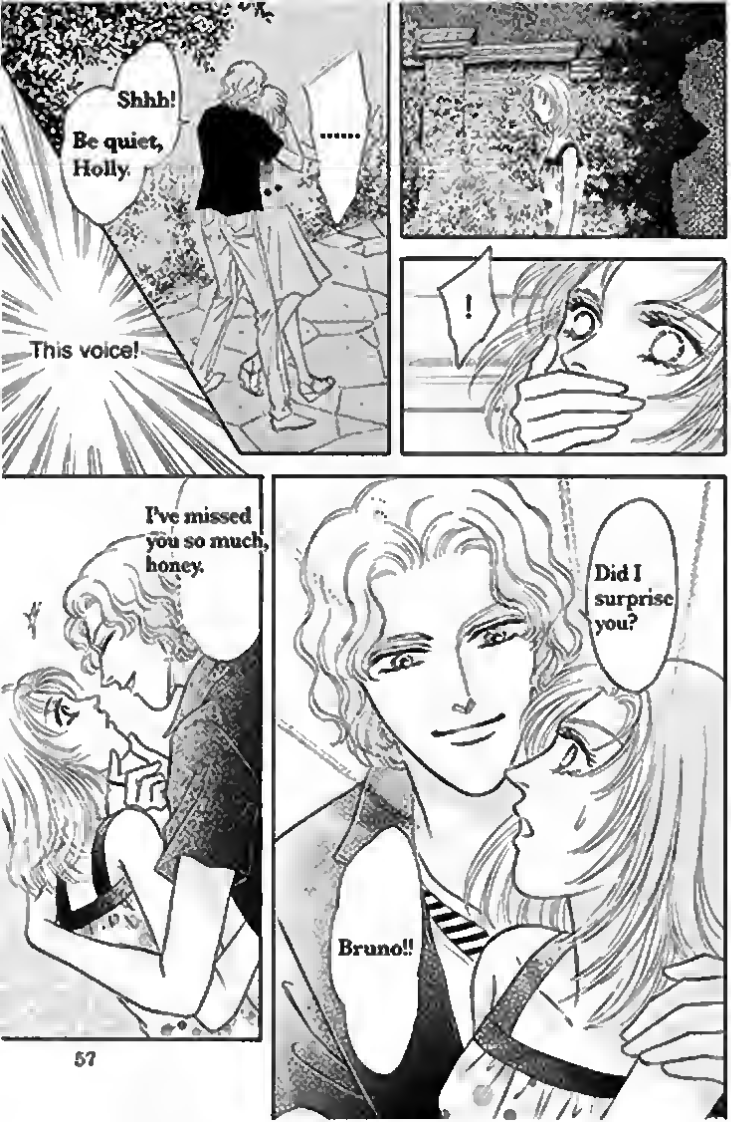
Shojo Manhwa Scans

Presents

One Summer in Italy

Editor: Ruby

Scans provider: Ruby


Shhh!
Be quiet, Holly.
.....
This voice!
!
I've missed you so much, honey.
Did I surprise you?
Bruno!!

...must be because she reminds him of who he's lost.
The way he keeps his distance from Liza...
I can't take my mind off the pictures I saw today.
I have to admit, I'm jealous...
Carol... She was loved so much.

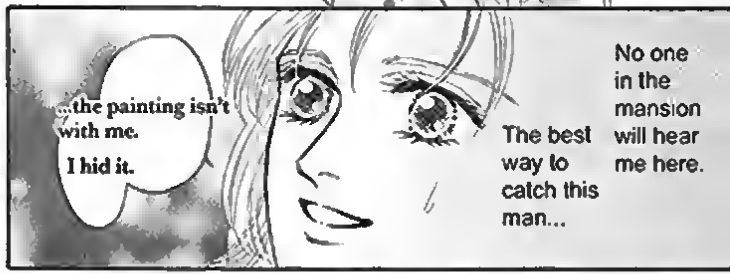
Thinking that you've spent several days in his home...
I was jealous.
I'm sorry, Holly.
ouch
How dare you!
I'm impressed.
How did you make him fall for you?
SLAP
That fake smile.
Words filled with lies.
How did I ever become so infatuated with this man...?
Now I can see them.
It's all because I love you.
You know that, right?

SLAM
Stop!
You were just using me!
What do you want!?
He's famous. I recognized him at once.
How did you find out where I was?
I saw you with Fallucci at the station in Rome
I thought you'd been arrested, but it seems that I guessed wrong.
My friend betrayed me, so I had to go into hiding.
You have it all wrong.
I was worried about you the entire time.

Matteo!
How long were you...?
Long enough to witness your devastating punch.
It's a shame we won't see the look of panic on his face when he can't find the painting.

Bruno doesn't know that the original has been returned to the museum!

Our happy future is waiting for us.
Let's run away together, Holly.
We can go back to England and get good money for that painting.


...the painting isn't with me.
I hid it.
The best way to catch this man...
No one in the mansion will hear me here.

Huh?
Oh, I'll come and pick you up tomorrow morning.

OK.
I'll hurry there and get it.
What about me?

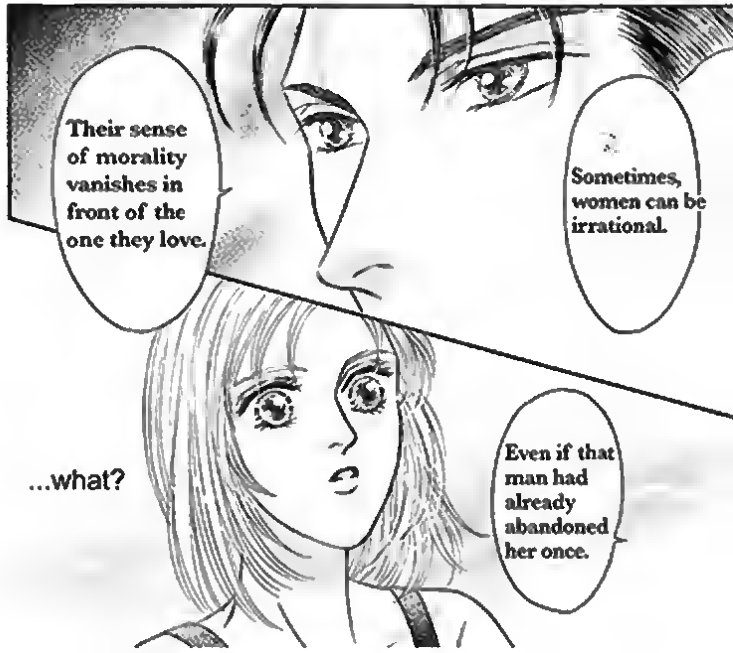
Where?
Roccaseoca.
It's behind the alter of a small church near the station.

Seems that way.
...I wasn't that deeply in love with Bruno. I suppose.
Who is he talking about?
The police will be waiting for him.
All according to your plan.
No need. He'll go to the church to look for that painting.
Don't you need to go after Bruno?

I'm a judge, not a police officer.
You should have just arrested him here.
He'll pay the price for under-estimating you.

Flash
You thought that I would try to escape with him?

Why didn't you try to arrest Bruno?
I wanted to see what you would do.

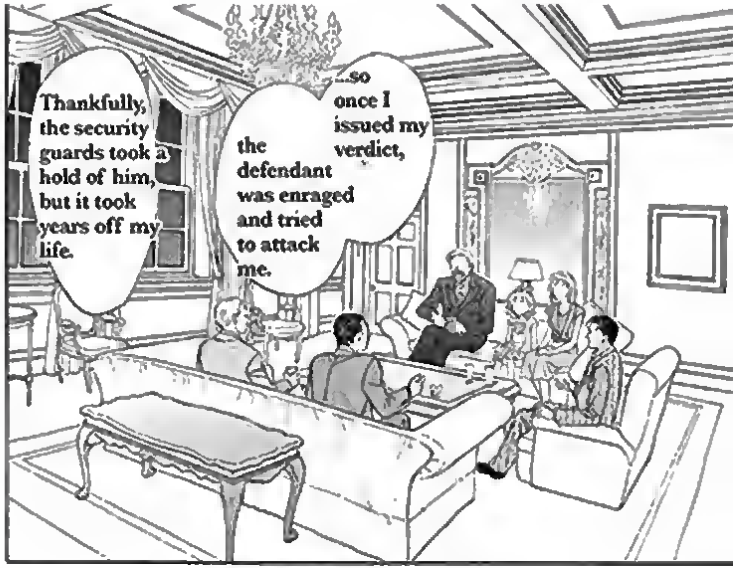

Their sense of morality vanishes in front of the one they love.
Sometimes, women can be irrational.
...what?
Even if that man had already abandoned her once.

You were deceived and taken advantage of.
I suppose I am one of those foolish women.
You also cooperated in his arrest.
If Bruno gets arrested will I also be held accountable for painting the fake?
You won't be indicted.
Really...?
You have my word as a judge.
Trust me.
You seem to be an intelligent lady with sound judgment at heart.
I don't understand why you fell for a man like him.
Even if he is good-looking.
That was when I met Bruno.
I wanted to devote myself to something, so I started painting again, after giving up on it to focus on earning a living.
My mother was my only family, and she passed away after a long illness.
It was as though there was a large hole in my heart.
I was mesmerized at once by his cheerfulness and kind words.

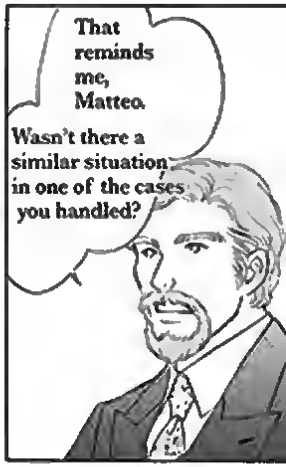
Friends?
Other judges. They adore Liza and won't stop pestering me to let them see her.
Would you mind joining us with Liza?
I've invited some friends over for the weekend.
You should rest.
Yes.
I'm staying with Daddy.
I'm not going to marry.
Ha ha ha...
She always says, "Father, go away"!
You've become such a beauty since I last saw you! There'll be an army of suitors when you grow up.
Ah, I wish my own daughter would say that!
Welcome!
Hi, Liza!

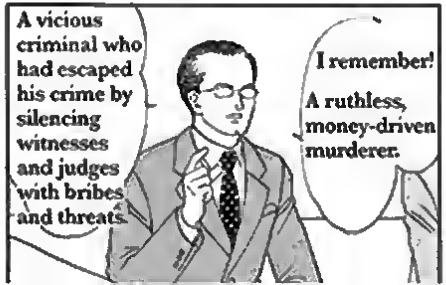
Are you all right?
thump thump
Ah!
Slip
Holly!
I... I'm sorry...
I'm just so relieved.

Exactly! Your father didn't give in to his threats and sentenced him to life in prison.
No bad guy is a match for Daddy!
He was certainly a disturbing man.
I oversaw that trial, as well.
What happened then?
He grinned, but his cold eyes gave me chills.
Those were his last words.
I'll kill you, no matter what the cost.
Don't forget my face.
Don't worry. He's held inside a maximum security prison.
He'll never escape.
Holly...
Oh my...


Thankfully, the security guards took a hold of him, but it took years off my life.
...so once I issued my verdict, the defendant was enraged and tried to attack me.

Antonio Forteza.


That reminds me, Matteo.
Wasn't there a similar situation in one of the cases you handled?


A vicious criminal who had escaped his crime by silencing witnesses and judges with bribes and threats.
I remember! A ruthless, money-driven murderer.

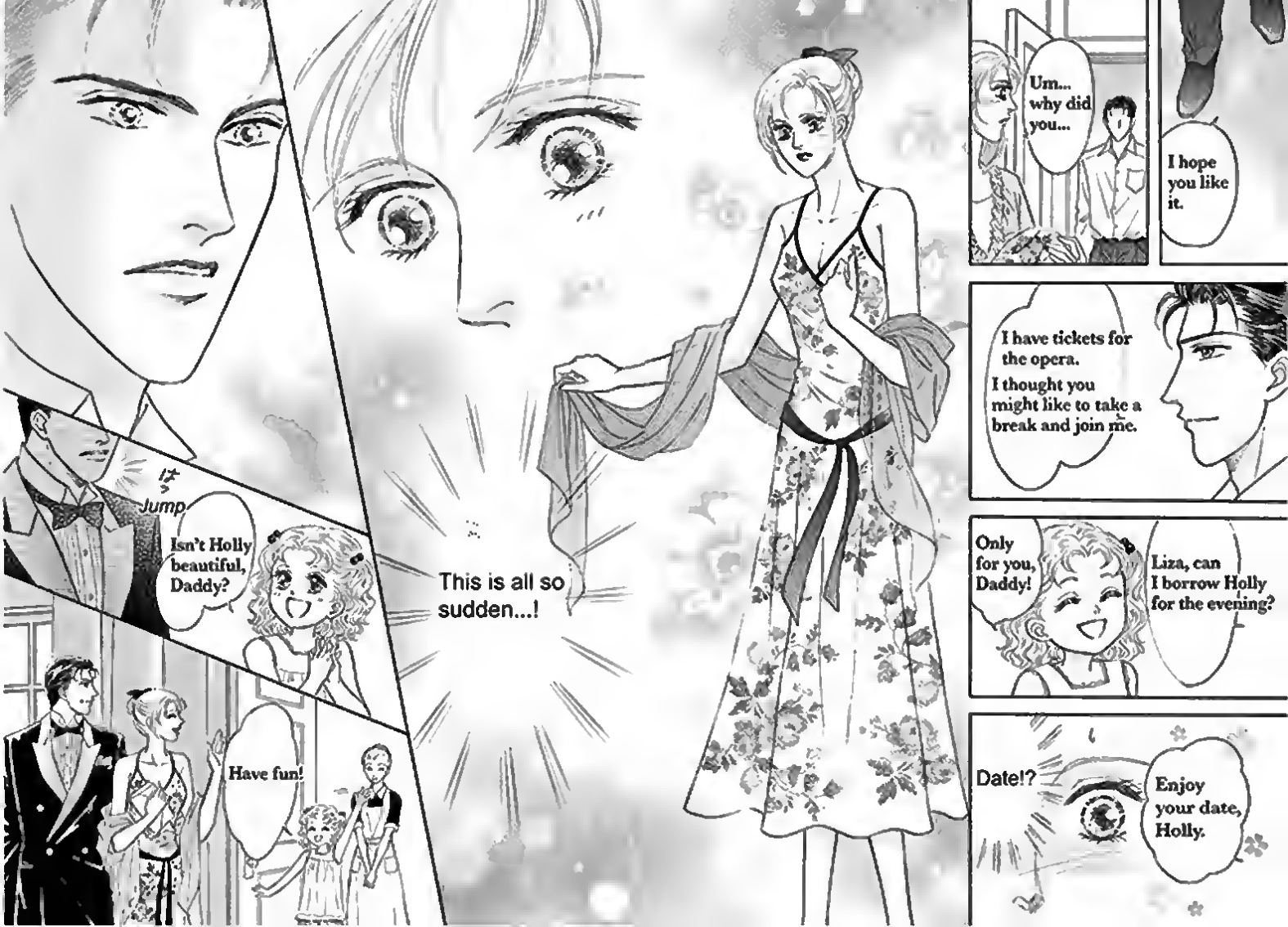
Although I am worried about Liza...
I can't stay here forever.
Now that everything with Bruno is settled, I'm free.
Is remarrying not an option?
But she's still at an age when she needs a mother.
What is Matteo thinking...?
Yes.
Thanks to her, Liza has calmed down a little.
Liza seems to be completely attached to her.

Um...
How long are you staying here?
Holly.
Yes.
I hear you came from England. Is it your first time in Italy?
I can show you around if you'd like.

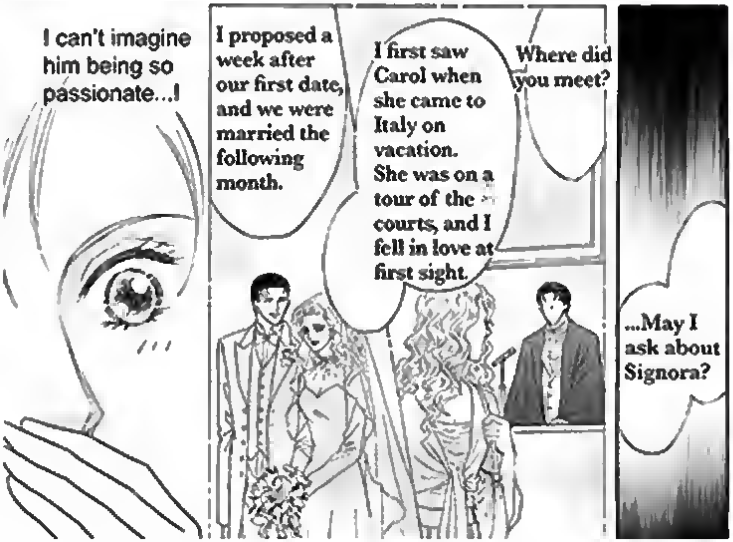
I'll read you your favorite book before bed.
It's bedtime for Liza.
Good night!
Really?
I'm not sleepy yet!
I want to stay here!

For me?
But I didn't order anything.
Signorina, another package arrived.
I know.
I know that I can't compare to Carol.
Wow! It's beautiful!
The dress that I was looking at on the Internet!
All of his love is still only for his late wife.

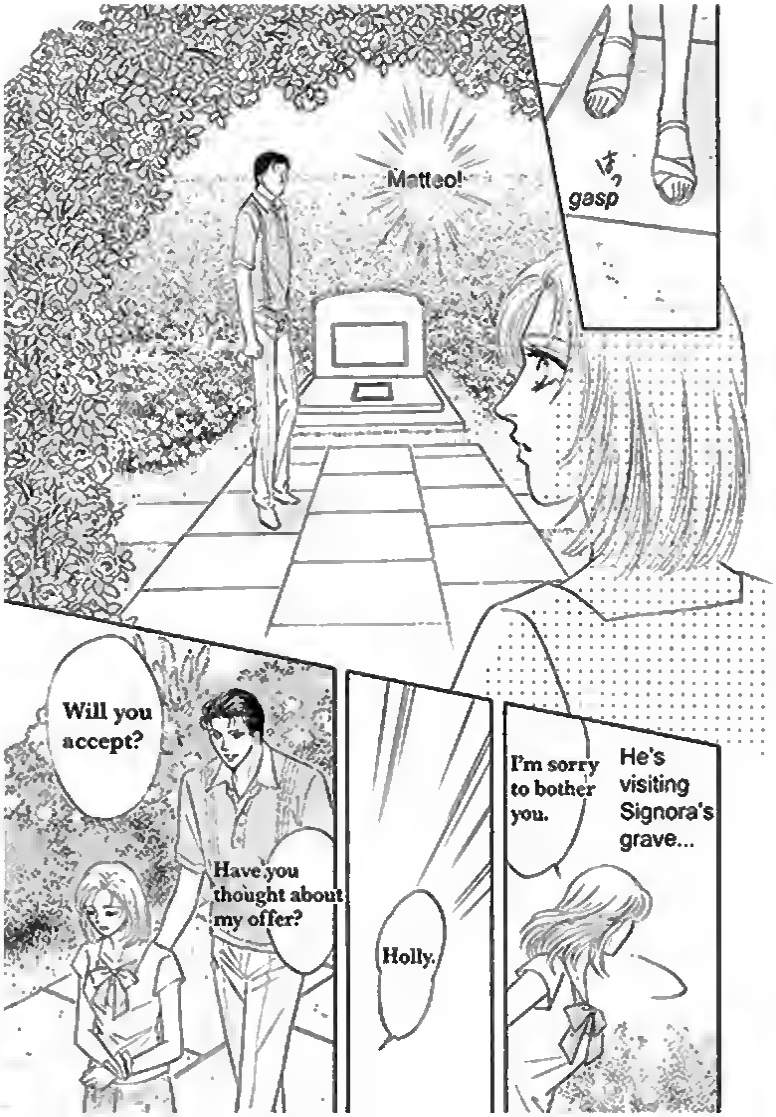
Holly is...
Remarrying?
It's not like that.
She's a bit plain compared to Carol, but...
How about what's-her-name? Holly.
There's nothing more to it than that.
Holly is staying for the sake of Liza.


Um... why did you...
I hope you like it.
I have tickets for the opera.
I thought you might like to take a break and join me.
Only for you, Daddy!
Liza, can I borrow Holly for the evening?
Date!?
Enjoy your date, Holly.
This is all so sudden...!
Isn't Holly beautiful, Daddy?
Jump
Have fun!

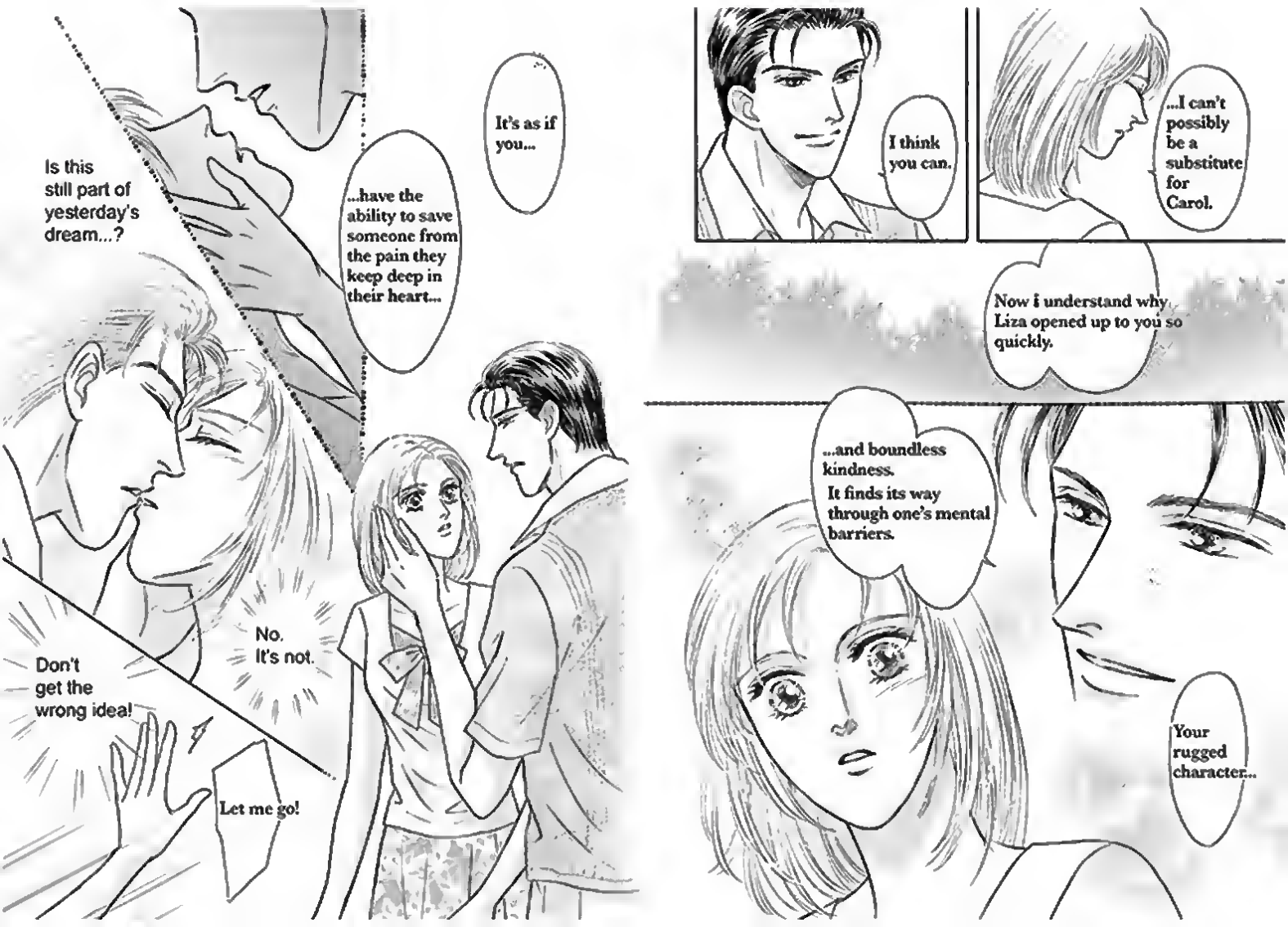
Do you go often?
It was like a dream world.
I did. This is my first opera.
Did you enjoy yourself?
I used to.
...Carol liked opera.

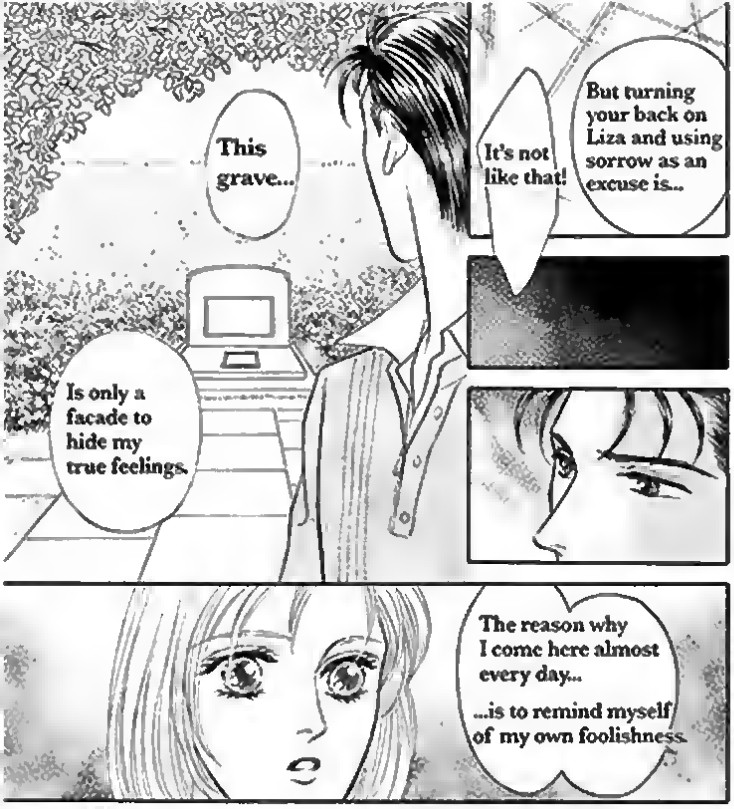

I can't imagine him being so passionate...!
I proposed a week after our first date, and we were married the following month.
I first saw Carol when she came to Italy on vacation. She was on a tour of the courts, and I fell in love at first sight.
Where did you meet?
...May I ask about Signora?

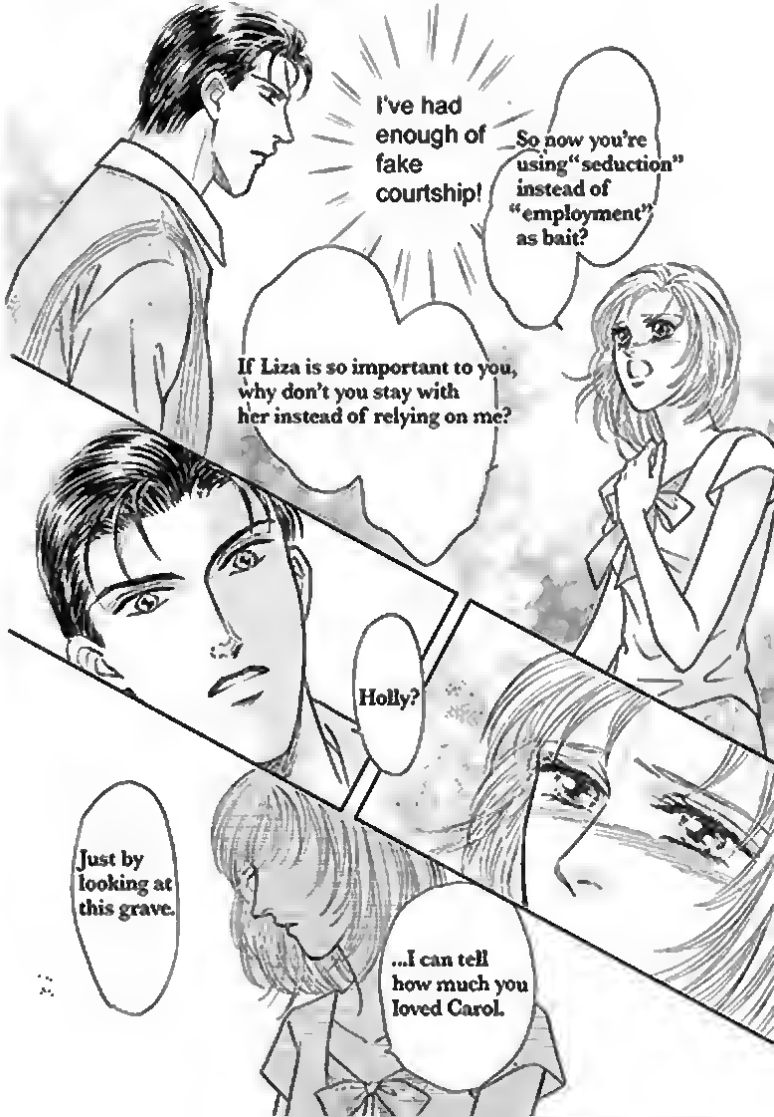
I truly appreciate the work you have done.
She seems to be troubled with less nightmares.
Liza became very cheerful once you came.
....what?
I'll try to accommodate any requests you might have for your salary and other compensation.
I would like to formally hire you as Liza's caretaker from now on.
What do you think?
It was all just to make me more willing to stay with Liza.
The dress, the opera.
So that's all this was.
Oh...
I thought I was the happiest man on earth.
She was like an angel.
Liza was born less than a year later.
His eyes look so gentle when he talks about his memories.
What she needs is someone to take the place of her mother.
She needs her father.
I'm truly sorry about Signora,
but you still have Liza.


Matteo!
gasp
Will you accept?
Have you thought about my offer?
Holly.
I'm sorry to bother you.
He's visiting Signora's grave...

I like Liza.
Could I think about it for a while?
Holly?
I want to stay with her if she needs me.
Why do I feel so miserable?
I should be happy to have a job and a place to live.

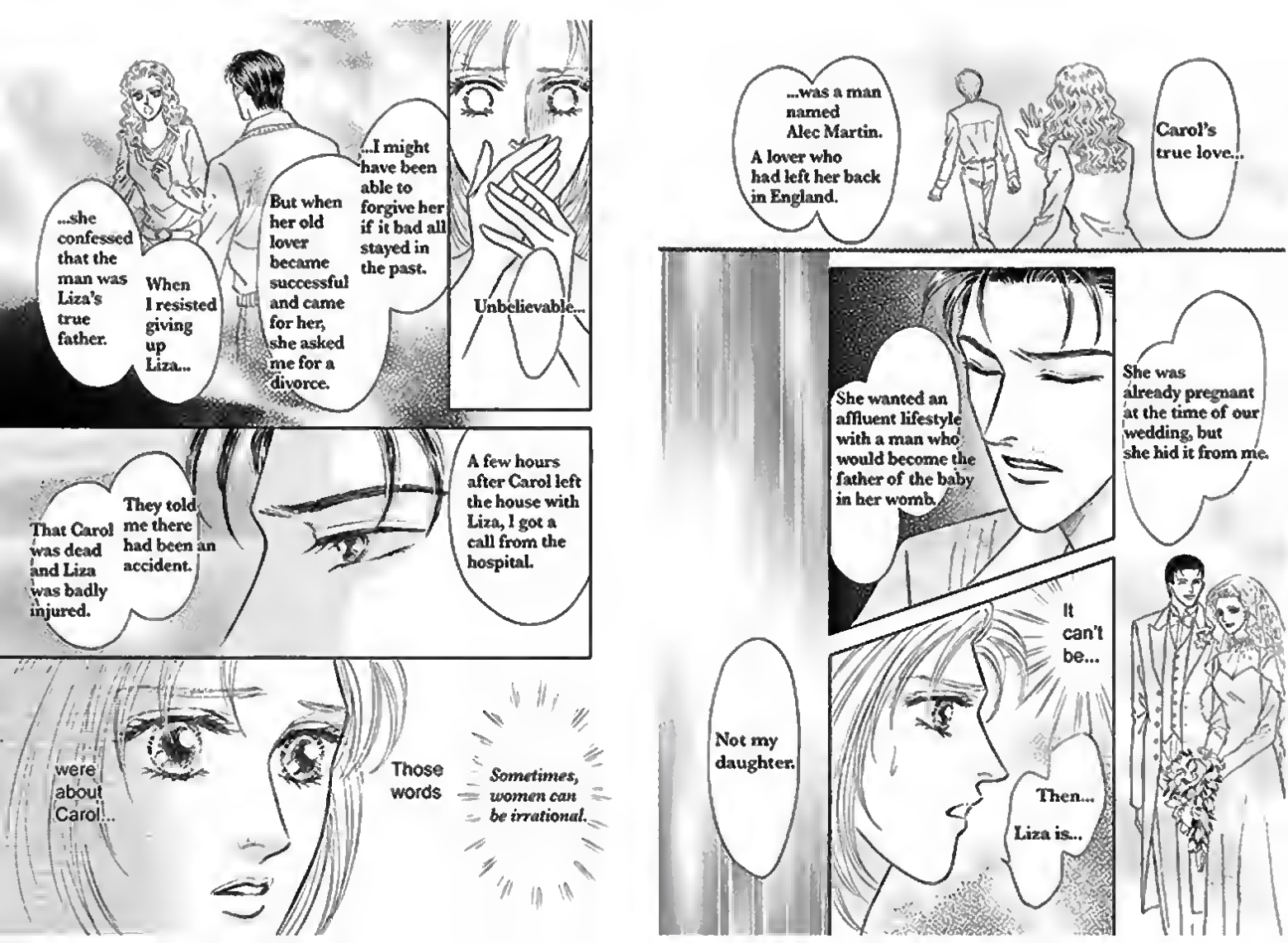

Is this still part of yesterday's dream...?
It's as if you...
...have the ability to save someone from the pain they keep deep in their heart...
No. It's not.
Don't get the wrong idea!
Let me go!
I think you can.
...I can't possibly be a substitute for Carol.
Now I understand why Liza opened up to you so quickly.
...and boundless kindness. It finds its way through one's mental barriers.
Your rugged character...

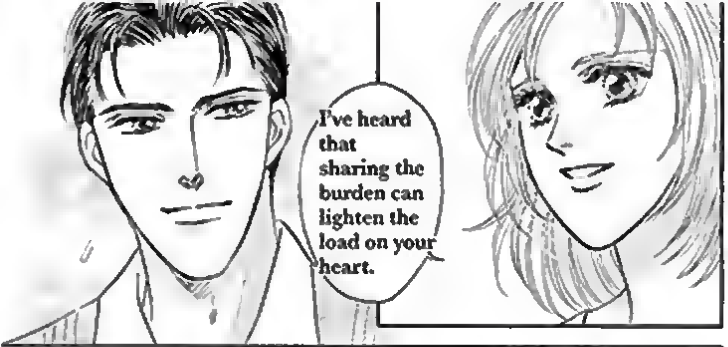

This grave...
Is only a facade to hide my true feelings.
It's not like that!
But turning your back on Liza and using sorrow as an excuse is...
The reason why I come here almost every day...
...is to remind myself of my own foolishness.


I've had enough of fake courtship!
So now you're using "seduction" instead of "employment" as bait?
If Liza is so important to you, why don't you stay with her instead of relying on me?
Holly?
Just by looking at this grave.
...I can tell how much you loved Carol.

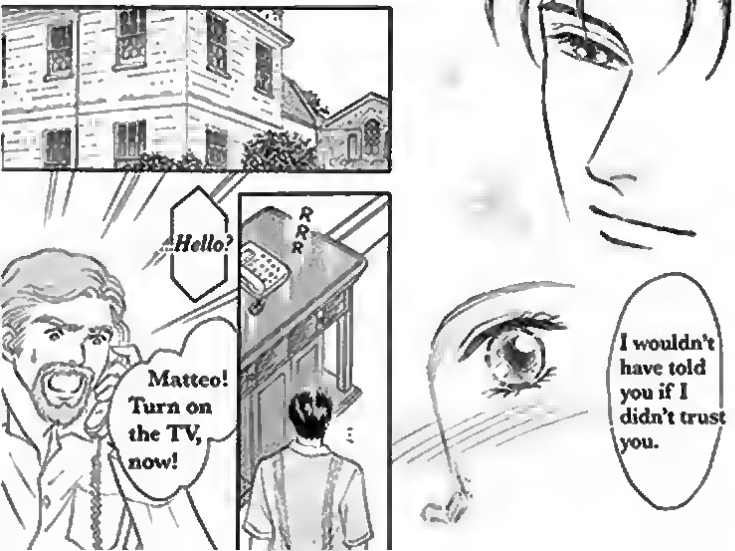
She had been deceiving and betraying me for a long time.
But now, I can only feel spite.

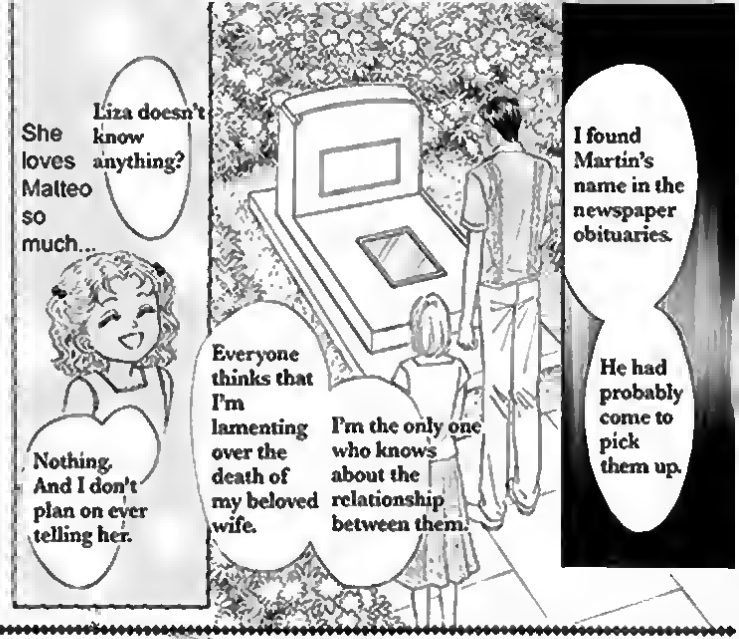
I did love Carol.

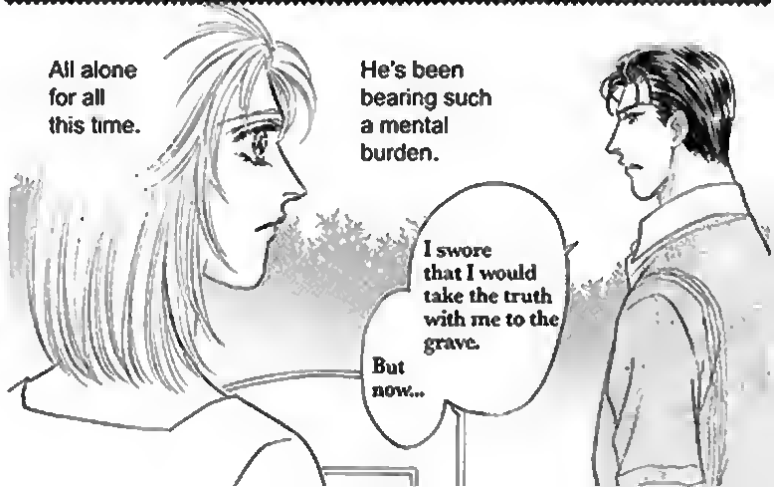

...she confessed that the man was Liza's true father.
When I resisted giving up Liza...
But when her old lover became successful and came for her, she asked me for a divorce.
...I might have been able to forgive her if it bad all stayed in the past.
Unbelievable...
A few hours after Carol left the house with Liza, I got a call from the hospital.
They told me there had been an accident.
That Carol was dead and Liza was badly injured.
Those words
were about Carol...
Sometimes, women can be irrational.
...was a man named Alec Martin.
A lover who had left her back in England.
Carol's true love...
She was already pregnant at the time of our wedding, but she hid it from me.
She wanted an affluent lifestyle with a man who would become the father of the baby in her womb.
It can't be...
Not my daughter.
Then... Liza is...


I've heard that sharing the burden can lighten the load on your heart.

Of course I'll keep it a secret. Trust me.
Holly. What you have heard here...


Hello?
RRR
Matteo! Turn on the TV, now!
I wouldn't have told you if I didn't trust you.

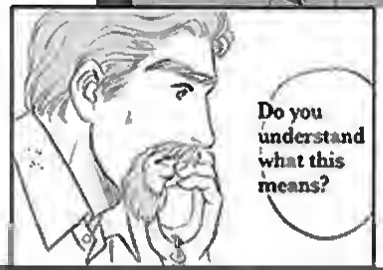

She loves Matteo so much...
Liza doesn't know anything?
Nothing. And I don't plan on ever telling her.
Everyone thinks that I'm lamenting over the death of my beloved wife.
I'm the only one who knows about the relationship between them.
I found Martin's name in the newspaper obituaries.
He had probably come to pick them up.


All alone for all this time.
He's been bearing such a mental burden.
I swore that I would take the truth with me to the grave.
But now...

Even if they aren't connected by blood,

the time they've spent together doesn't suddenly disappear.

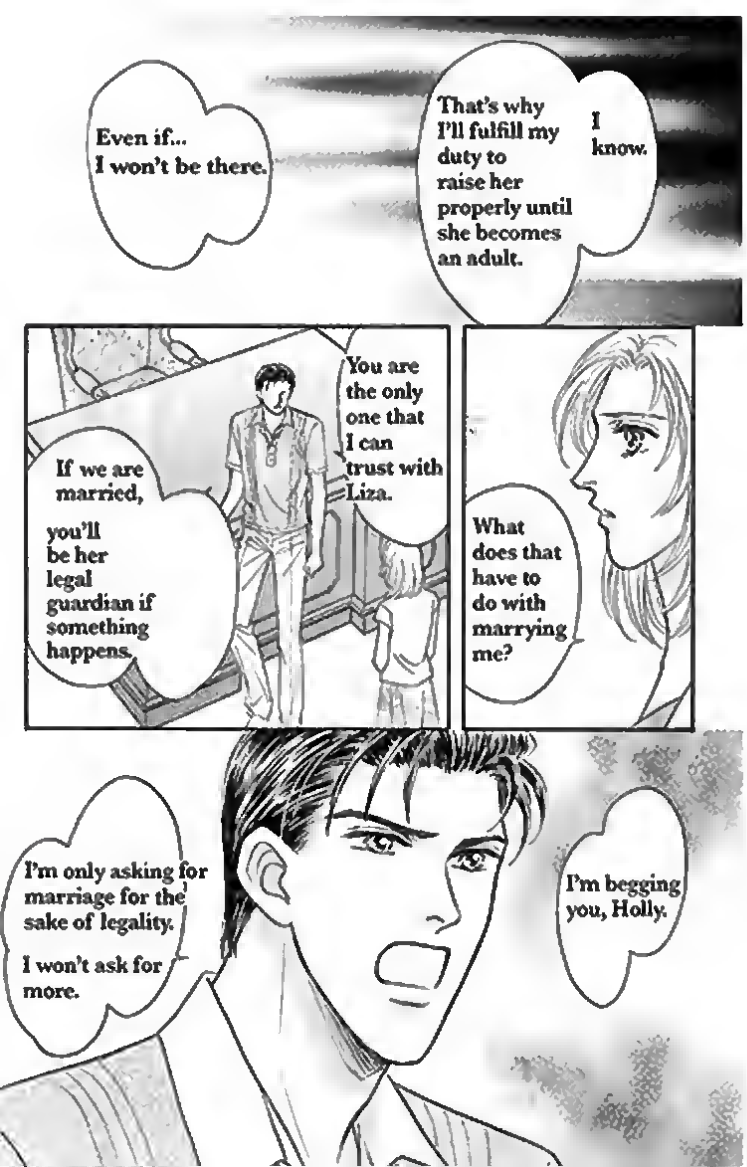
...has escaped by murdering a prison guard...
...as he was being taken to a hospital for a feigned illness.
Antonio Forteza, a murderer sentenced to life in prison...

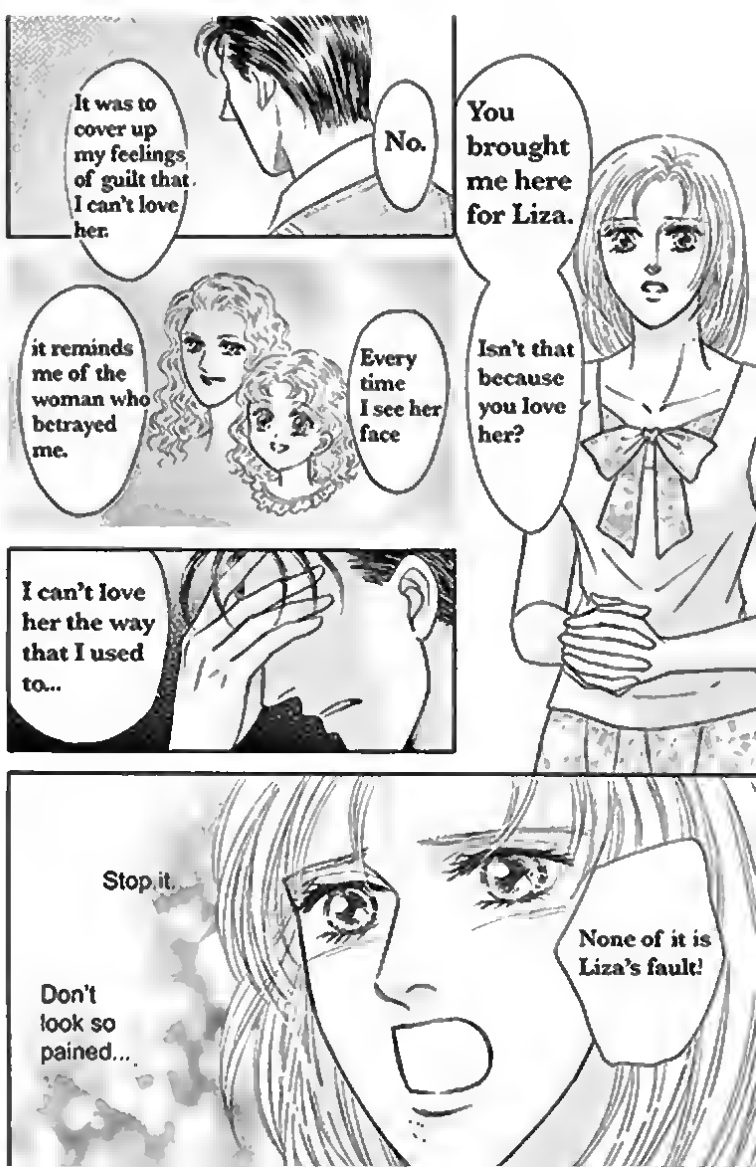


As a judge, I cannot permit it and still maintain our dignity as a law-abiding nation!!
If I did that, it would only encourage people like him.
But... Even if you're being guarded...
...you aren't 100% safe.
I have a favor to ask you.
You're the only one who I can ask.
I understand the danger.
That's why...

I'll be receiving around-the-clock protection.
The police are conducting an all-out search.
Is Forteza still on the loose?
Two policemen will also be guarding this house just in case.
Stay inside, and you'll be safe.
He wants to kill you!
Why not hide somewhere until he's caught...?
Are you suggesting I surrender to a criminal!?

I'm just pretending to be her father.
No... Even now, she barely has me as a "father."
She was the woman who I loved so much and called my wife just a day earlier.
Even when I saw Carol's body at the hospital after the accident
All of my emotions...
...especially love, have vanished.
I felt nothing.
If something happens to me, she'll be all alone.
If she lost her mother, and then her father...
What are you saying?
It's for Liza!
Marry me.
...what?


Even if... I won't be there.
That's why I'll fulfill my duty to raise her properly until she becomes an adult.
I know.
You are the only one that I can trust with Liza.
If we are married, you'll be her legal guardian if something happens.
What does that have to do with marrying me?
I'm only asking for marriage for the sake of legality.
I won't ask for more.
I'm begging you, Holly.


It was to cover up my feelings of guilt that I can't love her.
No.
You brought me here for Liza.
it reminds me of the woman who betrayed me.
Every time I see her face
Isn't that because you love her?
I can't love her the way that I used to...
Stop it.
None of it is Liza's fault!
Don't look so pained...

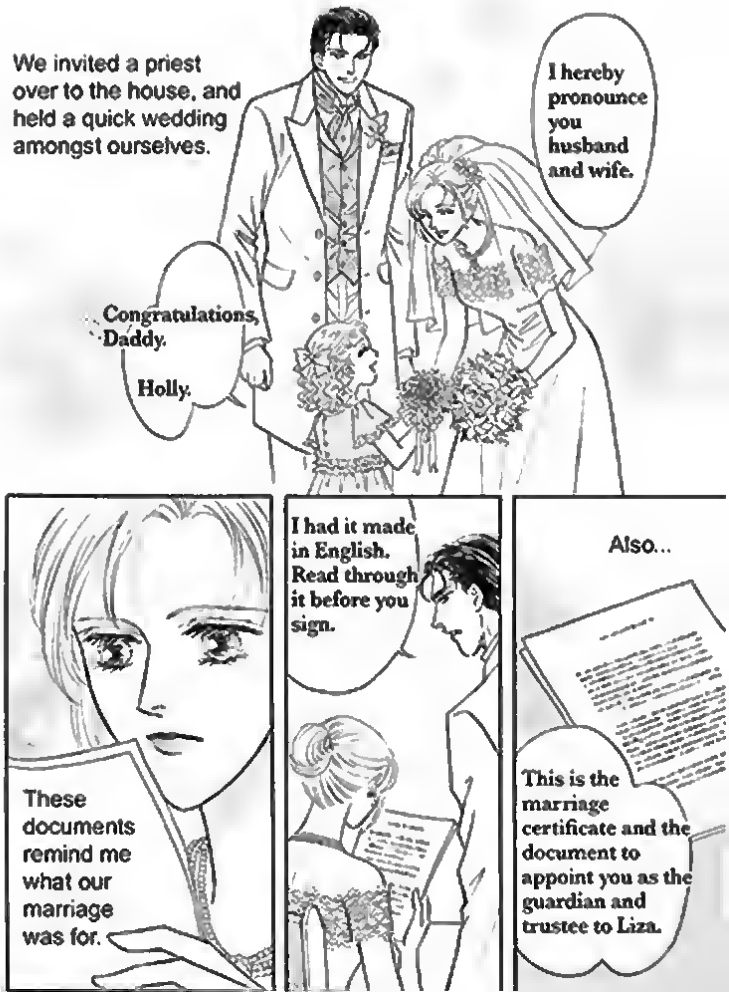
Right, Daddy!?
You're right.
Then you're never going to leave me, Holly.
Yes.
I know it's very sudden...
Your love toward Liza still sleeps somewhere inside your heart.
You just don't realize it...
Yay!
She'll stay with you from now on.

Getting married!?
Daddy and Holly?
I know this is wrong.
But looking into Matteo's desperate and serious eyes,
I could only nod my head...
Legality...?
I need time to think...
Hold on...
There's no time! Please... Do it for me.
No, do it for Liza...
Ah...

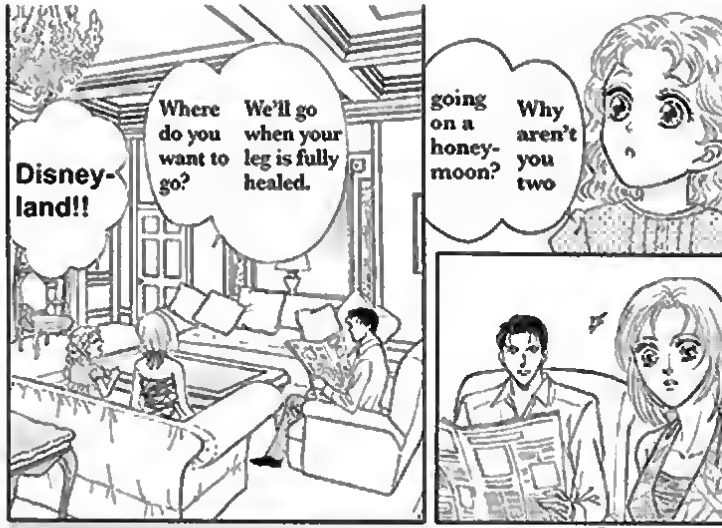
Do you take each other to be husband or wife, to have and to hold, to love, respect, and honor, in sickness and in health, as long as you both shall live?
We do.
Shall we?
The priest is waiting.
Is he embarrassed...?
I thought he was so forceful but I guess he has some clumsiness, too.
I never guessed I'd be ordering my wedding dress from an online shop.
I'm sorry...
Click
Are you ready?
I am.
...but you look beautiful. Even if the dress was prepared in a rush.

But I don't want to see him suffer anymore.
Maybe I'm being foolish.
Thank you.
Here.
If it's possible I want to see a smile from the heart just like in the pictures one more time.

I love Matteo...

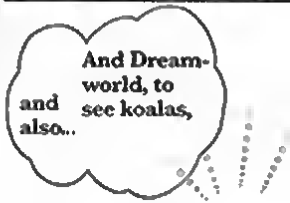

We invited a priest over to the house, and held a quick wedding amongst ourselves.
I hereby pronounce you husband and wife.
Congratulations, Daddy.
Holly.
These documents remind me what our marriage was for.
I had it made in English. Read through it before you sign.
Also...
This is the marriage certificate and the document to appoint you as the guardian and trustee to Liza.

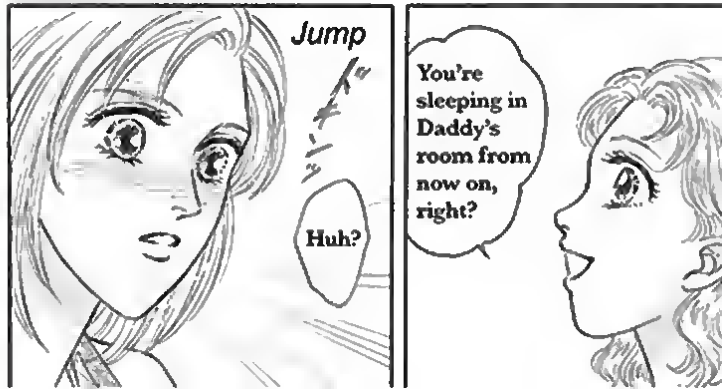
What is she talking about!?
I'd forgotten about that.
Good night.
Click
What!?
I'll bring you coffee in the morning!
She must still remember that routine.
Liza used to bring us coffee every morning.



I need to act naturally.

We can't let Liza know that her father's life is in danger.





...If you say so.
What am I saying...?
Blush
The bed is quite wide.
It shouldn't be a problem if we sleep at both ends.
Uh...
Wait...
I'll use the other room.
Um... I...
But...
It's more important that we act like a family to comfort her.
...that her life has gone back to before the accident.
With us marrying, Liza probably thinks...

Are you all right?
Holly!
...ly.
Gasp
I...
You were having nightmares.

.....
It was so realistic...
I'm sorry to have woken you.
It was a dream...
Thank God!
I'm fine.

Matteo!
Where are you?
Matteo...
Ahhhhhhhh

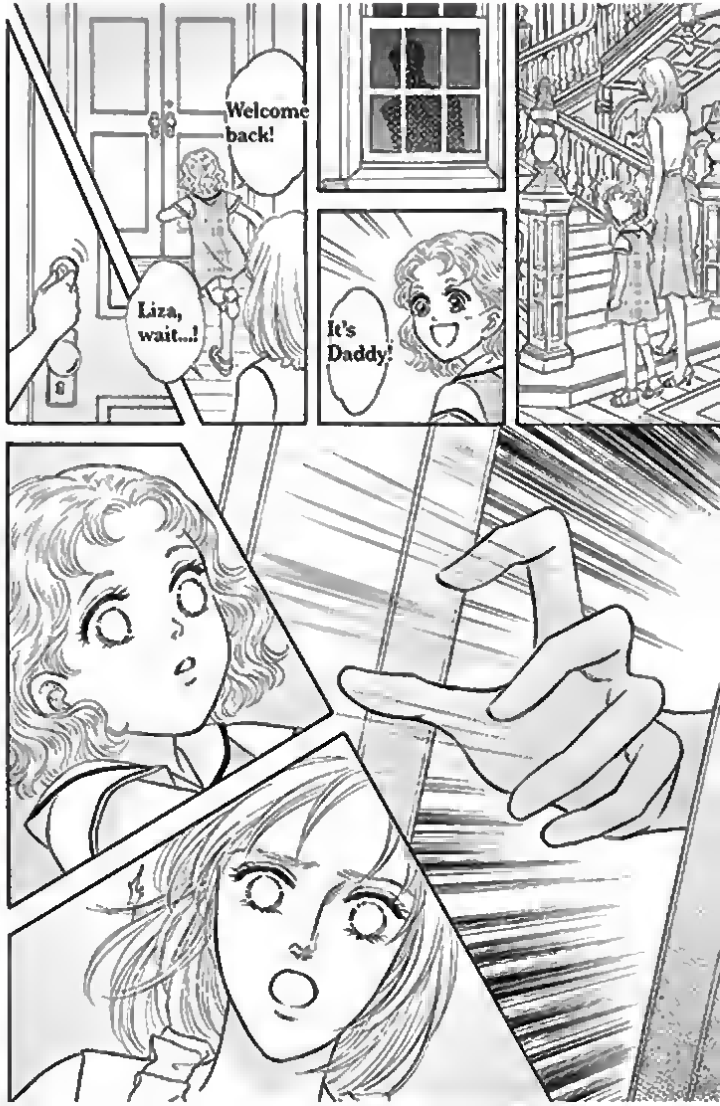
Fwoosh
Matteo...?

I'll come back tomorrow morning before Liza comes.

Holly.
Holly.
Ah...
Matteo.
!!

...without news of the police capturing Forteza.
Time passed...
Holly, does your head hurt?
No, I'm fine.
How much longer is this going to go on?
No news of any arrests today.
If I let my feelings show...
Holly will worry.
Let's go ahead to bed.
Daddy is late today.
He probably has a lot of work.
From that day on, Matteo slept in the other room
returning to the bedroom at dawn to play "family."
always worrying about him
During the day, I spent my time with Liza
Breathing a sigh of relief
when he returned in the evening.
Click
After all that
we still can't be a real couple.

SLAM
Holly!
Liza...
The officer on guard is gone!
rustle
Crash
Hey! Are you all right?
Ugh..

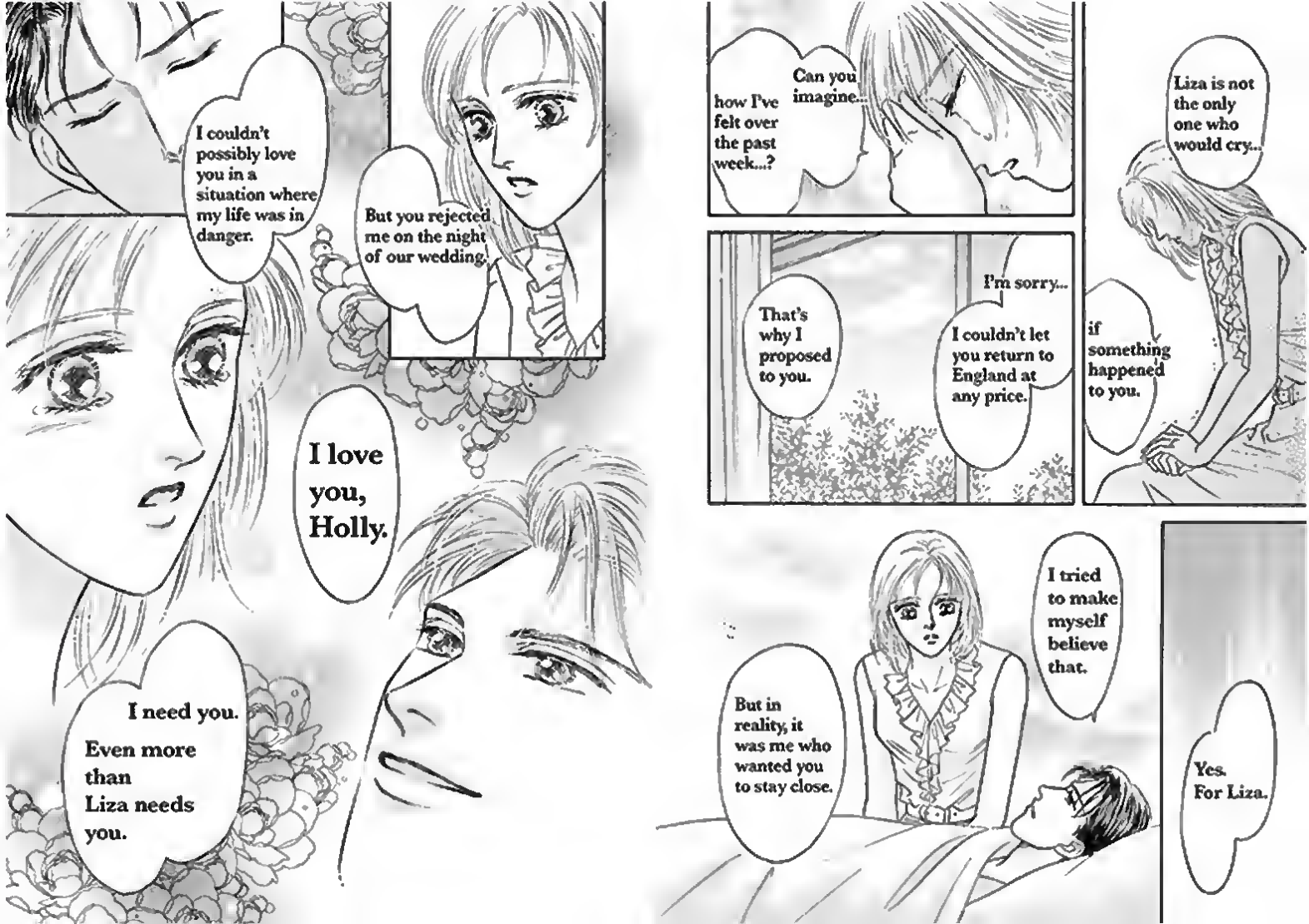

Welcome back!
Liza, wait...!
It's Daddy!

Let go of Liza.
Holly, stay behind me.
I'm sorry, Liza...
Matteo.
I'll kill you!
If you dare to harm my daughter
Doesn't seem like something a judge, the guardian of the law, should say.
Ha.
That's great.
Daddy!
Help!!
Smirk
Long time no see, Judge.
I came to fulfill my promise.
Forteza...

You're safe now.
Holly!
SLASH
Matteo!

WHOOSH
Come here. Slowly.
BANG
Ow!

Are you OK?
K-110
POW
Daddy!
Where's Liza?
The wound isn't that bad, despite the bleeding.
Your eyes are red.
Were you crying?
She was with you the entire time.
She's sleeping in another room.
Daddy....
Daddy!
Matteo!
I'm gla...
Liza... Were you hurt?


I couldn't possibly love you in a situation where my life was in danger.
But you rejected me on the night of our wedding.
I love you, Holly.
I need you. Even more than Liza needs you.
how I've felt over the past week...?
Can you imagine...
That's why I proposed to you.
I'm sorry... I couldn't let you return to England at any price.
Liza is not the only one who would cry...
if something happened to you.
But in reality, it was me who wanted you to stay close.
I tried to make myself believe that.
Yes. For Liza.

Let's go on a honeymoon as soon as I'm out of the hospital.
The three of us...
Starting today, we are a true family.
One Summer in Italy The End

You called Liza "my daughter."
Do you remember, Matteo?
I realized how much I love her.
When I thought I might lose her...
She always has been...
...and always will be.
Liza is my beloved daughter.

Shojo Manhwa Scans

One Summer in Italy...

Lucy Gordon

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Shojo Manhwa Scans

Presents

One Summer in Italy

Editor: Ruby

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